VOYAGE IN SEARCH OF LA PEROUSE.

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With an engraving of an ENTERTAINMENT *given to General* Dentrecaſteaux, *by* Toubon, *King of the* Friendly Iſlands.

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IN our laſt extract, we left our voyagers in conference with the ſavages at the Bay of Rocks. It appears by the ſubſequent details, that theſe ſavages admit of polygamy. Our author ſpeaks alſo of their having ſome knowledge of botany. On the 15th of Feb. 1793, they ſet ſail from Rocky Bay and paſſed through Dentrecaſteaux ſtrait, where the ſhips run aground, which gave an opportunity for an excurſion into the neighbouring country. This, however, affords little more than a few botanical remarks. They met, indeed, with the natives, but their interview was not intereſting. After this they anchored in Adventure Bay, which again they left March 1, in the morning, and paſſed cloſe to the north end of New Zealand. We ſhall here tranſcribe a ſhort interview with the New Zealanders.

'The natives had kindled a large fire on the loftieſt of the hills that ſkirt the ſea, and which extend to Cape North. At half after five we were a very little way from the Cape, when two canoes came off from the ſhore, and paddled toward us. They ſoon came up with us, but remained ſome time aſtern of the ſhip before they ventured alongſide. Judging rightly of our diſpoſition toward them, however, they approached with confidence, aware, no doubt, that the Europeans, who had viſited them, had never been the aggreſſors when any diſpute aroſe. They immediately ſhowed us bundles of the New Zealand flax (*phormium tenax*) ſhaking them, in order that we might obſerve all their beauty, and offering to barter with us. The ſtuffs of different colours we gave them were received with marks of great ſatisfaction, and they always delivered to us, with the moſt ſcrupulous exactneſs, the price on which we had agreed.

'Iron they decidedly preferred to every thing elſe that we offered them. This metal is ſo valuable in the eyes of theſe warlike people, that expreſſions of the moſt lively joy burſt from them when they found we had ſome. Though at firſt we ſhowed it them only at a diſtance, they knew it perfectly well, from the ſound two pieces gave when ſtruck againſt each other.

'In exchange for our articles, theſe people gave us almoſt every thing they had in their canoes; and, which we conſidered as a mark of the greateſt confidence, they made not the leaſt difficulty at diſpoſing of all their weapons to us.

'The largeſt of the ſpears they gave us were not above five yards long, and an inch and half thick: the ſmalleſt were only half that length. They were all made of a ſingle piece of very hard wood, which they had rendered perfectly ſmooth.

'They gave us fiſhing lines, and hooks of different ſhapes; to the end of ſome of which feathers were faſtened, which they uſe as a bait for voracious fiſhes. Several of theſe lines were of great length, and had at the end a piece of hard ſerpentine, to make them ſink very deep in the water.

We admired the fine poliſh they had given this ſtone, which was of a ſpherical form, ſurmounted with a ſmall protuberance, in which they had made a hole, to paſs a ſtring through. It muſt be very difficult to theſe ſavages to bore a ſtone of ſuch hardneſs, and no doubt requires a great deal of time; but they have much leiſure for ſuch employments, for their wants are few, and the ſea ſupplies them with food in abundance. They ſold us a great deal of fiſh, which they had juſt caught; and there is ſuch a quantity along the coaſt, that during the ſhort time we lay to, we ſaw ſeveral numerous ſhoals, which, riſing to the ſurface of the ſea, agitated it for a conſiderable ſpace at different times, producing nearly the ſame appearance as a current paſſing over a ſhallow in calm weather.

'Theſe ſavages even ſtripped themſelves of their clothes in order to barter with us.

'Some of the young men had drops at their ears, made with a ſerpentine of great hardneſs. They were cut of of an oval figure, and for the moſt part near four inches long.

'The men of riper years wore, as a kind of trophy, a little piece of the large bone of the fore-arm of a man, which hung at the breaſt by a little ſtring that paſſed round the neck. They ſet a great value on this ornament.

'It is well known that theſe people are greedy devourers of human fleſh; and every thing that recals to their minds the idea of ſuch food, ſeems to give them the greateſt pleaſure. A ſailor on board offered one of them a knife; and, to ſhew him the uſe of it, imitated the action of cutting off one of his fingers, which he immediately carried to his mouth, and pretended to eat. The cannibal watched all his motions, expreſſed great joy, laughing heartily for ſome time, and rubbing his hands. They were all very tall, and of a muſcular make. Soon after ſun ſet they left us.

'At the ſame moment a third canoe arrived from the neareſt ſhore, with twelve of the iſlanders in it, who immediately demanded hatchets in exchange for their goods. One of them had already obtained a hatchet, when another addreſſed himſelf to us in a rough voice, bawling out with all his ſtrength *etokie* (a hatchet) and was not ſilent till he had obtained one.

'It was now night, and the Eſperance was ſo far diſtant as to be out of ſight; accordingly we let off a few ſmall quantities of powder, to indace her to make known to us her ſituation: but we obſerved with ſurpriſe, that the natives, far from diſplaying any dread of the effects of gunpowder, continued their barter nevertheleſs. It had been dark for more than an hour, when they paddled away to the ſhore.

'As we lay to, we hove the lead ſeveral times, and always found a bottom of fine ſand, and from thirty-ſix to fifty fathoms water.'

On the 25th, they reached the road of Tongataboo, and were immediately ſurrounded by the natives, who came on board in great numbers. During their encampment on the iſland of Pangaïmotoo, the following adventure happened.

'Two ſenturies kept guard day and night at the poſt we had eſtabliſhed on the iſland of Pangaïmotoo, who were ſufficient to keep off ſuch of the natives as might endeavour to ſteal into it ſecretly, to carry off the articles we had depoſited there. Undoubtedly no apprehenſions had been entertained, that they would break into it by force, for no precautions had been taken to guard againſt an aſſault. A native, however, took advantage of a heavy fall of rain, which came on juſt as day was breaking, to get behind one of our ſentries, and gave him ſuch a violent ſtroke on the head with his club, that he knocked him down, though his helmet cap warded off much of the violence of the blow. The aſſaſſin immediately made off with his muſket; and the other ſentry inſtantly gave notice of it to thoſe of us, who were ſleeping

in the tents. The alarm was great, and ſeveral moved nearer to the ſhore, that they might be able to reach the long-boat, if the iſlanders ſhould fall upon us in great number. The cry of alarm was heard on board the Eſperance, that ſhip having come within hail of the ſhore the preceding evening, and immediately a few muſkets were fired from her, to give notice of it to the Recherche: but our fear of a general attack from the natives did not continue long, for we quickly aſſured ourſelves, that moſt of them were ſtill faſt aſleep round our poſt, and thoſe, who had been awakened, had fled. An officer, too, who arrived from the interior of the iſland, almoſt at the inſtant of the aſſaſſination, reported, that he had ſeen a great many of the natives, all of whom appeared to him to be in a profound ſleep.

'The commander of our expedition went on ſhore about ſix o'clock, with a detachment well armed, and gave orders to ſtrike the tents immediately, and carry them aboard, with every thing that had been left at the poſt for the purpoſe of barter.

'Our removal much grieved ſeveral of the chiefs, who came to the general to expreſs the ſorrow they felt at this diſagreeable affair. They loudly expreſſed their diſapprobation of this cowardly piece of treachery, ſaying, that the culprit deſerved death, and ſhould not long eſcape the due reward of his crime. At the ſame time they did every thing in their power to prevail on us to continue our barter as before.

'Our detachment having advanced a little way into the iſland, to examine the diſpoſition of the natives, found near a thouſand, who had ſlept in the neighbourhood of our poſt, and requeſted them to remove to a greater diſtance; which they all did, except a ſmall party of armed men, who, lifting up their clubs and ſpears, refuſed to retire a ſingle ſtep. Perhaps it would have been proper to have puniſhed their audacity, which led us to conſider them as accomplices of the aſſaſſin: but a chief, named Toobou, one of the king's relations, fell upon them with fury, and quickly diſperſed them by heavy blows with his club.

'The general, before he got into the boat to return on board, made a few preſents to the different chiefs, who were collected around him. He alſo required them to deliver up the aſſaſſin, and return the muſket he had ſtolen, with the ſabre that had been taken from our gunner the day before; informing them, that he would allow the barter to be renewed on theſe conditions alone.

'All the natives retired when our long boat put off from the ſhore; but as ſoon as it arrived along-ſide the veſſel, ſeveral of them went to the ſpot we had quitted, and examined it very carefully, to ſee whether we had not left ſomething or other behind us. We obſerved one, who had the dexterity to pull out the nail by which one of our clocks had been hung up to a poſt.

'Feenou (one of the chiefs) came on board in the afternoon, and made the general a preſent of ſome bread-fruit, yams, plantains, and a pig. In return he received a ſaw, a hatchet, and ſeveral chiſels: but we perceived, that he gave the hatchet a decided preference to the other tools. After having paid the greateſt attention to the account we gave him of the attack made on our ſentry by one of the natives, he promiſed to return the muſket the next day; and told us, that he would bring the aſſaſſin to us, and do juſtice on him in our preſence. He deſired to ſee the gunner, who had received a large wound in the head, but happily not dangerous, as the helmet-cap he wore had deadened the blow. Feenou diſplayed much ſenſibility on ſeeing the wound, and preſented the gunner with a piece of the ſtuff fabricated of the bark of the paper mulberry-tree, to uſe in dreſſing the wound. In fact the properties of this ſtuff render it well adapted to ſuch a purpoſe.'

On the 29th, we have the continuation of this ſtory.

'About nine in the morning, three chiefs came on board, to acquaint us that Toobou, the ſupreme chief (*egui laï*) of Tongataboo, Vavao, Anamooka, &c. was coming to pay us a viſit, and that he would deliver into our hands the aſſaſſin we demanded, and reſtore the muſket that had been ſtolen. In fact, it was ſcarcely eleven o'clock when Toobou arrived, with ſeveral chiefs. The aſſaſſin was at his feet, lying on his belly with his hands bound behind his back. He ordered him on board immediately, and then directed the muſket, with its bayonet fixed, which had been taken from one of our ſentries, to be brought. Two pieces of ſtuff, made of the bark of the paper mulberry, ſo large, that each, if ſpread out, would have completely covered our veſſel, two hogs, and ſeveral very large mats, compoſed the preſent which he brought to the commander of our expedition. The warrior Feenou, not diſdaining to perform the office of executioner, lifted up his club, to beat out the brains of the culprit, and it was ſomewhat difficult to prevent him from doing juſtice on the priſoner before our eyes. At length, however, he delivered him into the hands of the general, imagining, no doubt, that he was deſirous of keeping him, to inflict on him himſelf the puniſhment due to his crime. The priſoner too, ſuppoſing that his laſt hour was come, already ſtretched out his neck, when our ſentry, whom he had knocked down, begged the life of the offender. On this he was diſmiſſed, with a few ſtripes on the back with a rope's end: but Feenou, thinking this puniſhment far too little, again raiſed his club, to put an end to his exiſtence. The general bawled out as loud as he could, *iceï maté*, (that he ſhould grant him his life) but Feenou declared, nevertheleſs, that he ſhould not eſcape the puniſhment he deſerved. As we were examining ſeveral marks on his head, from blows this man had received with a club, before he had been brought to us, we were informed, that theſe had been given to him when he was taken. The general ordered our ſurgeon to dreſs his wounds, and then removed him to the Eſperance, intending to ſet him aſhore in the night, to endeavour to ſave his life.'

We have next a deſcription of king Toubou, with whom they had ſeveral interviews, as with the queen Tinè, a corpulent woman, about fifty years of age. She dined on board one of the ſhips. 'Our *maitre d'hotel* ſtood behind her in readineſs to remove her plate, but ſhe ſaved him the trouble, by keeping both it and the table-cloth for herſelf!'

The following is the account of the curious entertainment given by king Toubou to general Dentrecaſteaux, and to which our plate refers.

'On the 1ſt of April, at ſix in the morning, the general ſet off, agreeably to the invitation of king Toobou, who meant to give him an entertainment in the iſland of Tongataboo. We accompanied him, with almoſt all the officers of the expedition, and a detachment well armed.

'Some of the natives, who followed us in their canoes, made us coaſt along ſhore toward the weſt for ſome time, in order to conduct us to a place, where, they informed us, we ſhould find a great number of the natives aſſembled with ſeveral of their chiefs. As ſoon as we landed, Feenou came to meet the general, and accompany him into the mid of a large aſſembly of the natives, with *Omalaï* at their head. This chief invited him to ſit down on his left-hand, after having ordered the natives, to arrange themſelves in a circle round him. We reſted ourſelves a moment on ſome mats ſpread on the ground, under the ſhade of ſeveral trees, ſome of which were the *cerbera manghas* (Indian mango tree) others the *hernandia ovigera* (ovigerous jack-in-the-box tree) the fruit of which is uſed by theſe people as an ornament. Soon after we went to ſee a very lofty ſhed, which

ſerved as a ſhelter to a war canoe, eighty-feet long, the inſide of which was ſtrengthened by very ſtout knees, placed about a yard diſtant from each other. Feenou, after having made us admire the conſtruction of this double canoe, informed us, that he had taken it in an engagement, which he had fought with the people of the Feejee Iſlands.

'As we proceeded toward the weſt, we croſſed a ſpacious encloſure, formed of paliſades, the poſts of which, placed in an oblique direction, were tolerably near to each other; within this grew bread-fruit trees, plantain trees, the *corypha umbraculifera* (great fan-palm) &c. Further on, in an encloſure of much leſs extent, we found a ſmall hut, of a conical figure, in which, we were informed, were depoſited the remains of a chief lately dead; and a caution was given us, that entering into it was prohibited.

'After this we walked on near a quarter of an hour in a narrow path, bounded on each ſide by paliſades, till we reached an extenſive eſplanade, where king Toobou was ſoon to arrive.

'We were invited by Omalaï, to take the cool air under a ſhed, the ſhape of which was nearly half an oval, twelve yards in length, by five in breadth. The roof, covered with the leaves of the *vacoua*, which rendered it impenetrable to the heavieſt ſhower, had an elevation of about five yards and a half, and deſcended within three quarters of a yard of the ground, on which ſome fine mats were ſpread. The floor was raiſed ſix or eight inches higher than the ſurrounding earth, which ſecured it from all danger of being overflowed; and the roof was ſupported by ten pillars.

'At length Toobou arrived with two of his daughters, who had poured on their hair an abundance of cocoa-nut oil, and wore each a necklace, made with the pretty ſeeds of the *abrus precatorius*.

'The natives formed a great conſourſe on all ſides. According to our eſtimation, at leaſt four thouſand of them were preſent.

'The place of honour, no doubt, was on the king's left hand, for it was there he invited the general to ſit, who immediately ordered the preſents, which he intended for Toobou, to be brought forward. The king expreſſed much thankfulneſs for them; but, of all that was offered him, nothing ſo much excited the admiration of this numerous aſſembly, as a piece of crimſon damaſk, the lively colour of which produced from all ſides an exclamation of eho! eho! which they continued repeating a long time, with an appearance of the greateſt ſurpriſe. They uttered the ſame exclamation, when we unrolled a few pieces of ribbon, in which red was the predominant colour. The general then preſented a ſhe-goat with kid, a he-goat, and a couple of rabbits, one a buck, the other a doe, of which the king promiſed to take the greateſt care, and to let them breed and multiply in the iſland.

'Omalaï, who, Toobou told us, was his ſon, alſo received ſome preſents from the general, as did ſeveral other chiefs.

'On our right, toward the north-eaſt, were thirteen muſicians, ſeated under the ſhade of a bread fruit tree, which was loaded with a prodigious quantity of fruit. They ſung together in different parts. Four of them held in their hands a bamboo of a yard, or a yard and a half long, with which they beat time on the ground; the longeſt of theſe bamboos ſometimes ſerving to mark the meaſure. The ſounds theſe inſtruments gave approached tolerably near thoſe of the tambourin, and the following were their proportions to each other. Two bamboos of the middle length were in unifon, the longeſt was a note and a half below them, and the ſhorteſt was two notes and a half above. The muſician, that ſung the counter-tenor, made his voice be heard much above the reſt, though it was a little hoarſe; and at the ſame time he accompanied

it by beating with two little ſticks of caſſuarina on a bamboo ſix yards long, cleft throughout its whole length. Three muſicians placed before the others expreſſed the ſubject of their ſong by action alſo, which no doubt they had thoroughly ſtudied, for their geſtures were performed all together, and in the ſame manner. Every now and then they turned toward the king, making not ungraceful motions with their arms: ſometimes they bowed their heads quickly, till the chin touched the breaſt, and ſhook them ſeveral times, &c.

'In the mean time Toobou preſented the general with ſome pieces of ſtuff fabricated with the bark of the paper mulberry tree, cauſing them to be ſpread abroad with a great deal of oſtentation, that we might be ſenſible of all the value of the gift.

'One of his miniſters, who ſat on his right hand, ordered *kava* to be prepared, and preſently a wooden bowl, of an oval ſhape, and a yard long, was brought in full of this liquor.

'The muſicians, no doubt, had reſerved their choiceſt pieces for this inſtant; as now, at every pauſe they made, the cry of *mâli, mâli*, reſounded from every quarter, and the reiterated applauſes of the natives informed us, that this muſic made a very ſtrong and pleaſing impreſſion upon them.

'The *kava* was then diſtributed to the different chiefs, by him who had given orders for its preparation. He ſent it to them in cups, which were made on the ſpot with the leaves of the plantain, and every time he offered a cup, he pronounced, in a pretty loud voice, the name of him for whom it was intended. Feenou he ſerved firſt, ſaying *mayé maa Feenou*; and he did the ſame to the other chiefs, all whoſe names we could eaſily pronounce. Some of theſe, perhaps, the reader will not be diſpleaſed to hear: they were *Nufatoa, Feſé Maſi Famouna, Fatoumena*, &c.

'We may preſume, it was neceſſary, that ſome of the chiefs ſhould judge of the goodneſs of the liquor, before the king drank, for it was not offered to him till it came to the fourth cup. None was ſent to his daughters; and indeed it always appeared to us, that this liquor was reſerved entirely for the men.

'Notwithſtanding the preſence of the general, the king very ſoon fell aſleep, and ſnored aloud, with his legs croſſed, and his head bowed down almoſt to his knees. When he awoke, we ſhowed him a drawing of a cow, and aſked if that given to king Poulaho by captain Cook had bred. He knew the animal perfectly well, which he called *boakka toote*, and told us, there were none now at Tongataboo, but there were at Hapaee. Several of the natives, however, aſſured us, imitating at the ſame time tolerably well their lowing, that there were ſome at Tongataboo, though others denied it. Thus we were unable to learn what had become of the bull and cow, which captain Cook had left on the iſland; and it was the ſame with regard to the horſe and mare, which he had given to Feenou. Perhaps they were afraid that we ſhould require ſome of theſe animals from them.

'Quitting the aſſembly, we walked toward the eaſt, aſcending a gentle ſlope. At firſt we paſſed along paths bordered with paliſadoes; but we ſoon reached the end of theſe, and came to fields of yams fully cropped. Farther on, the ground, recently turned up, exhibited every appearance of fertility.

'We ſoon reached a delightful ſpot on the top of a little hill, where the natives had formed a ſort of rotunda, about four yards wide, with paliſades, and ſome ſhrubs cut with art. Under this rotunda we ſtill ſaw the remains of *kava* roots, that had been chewed; and round it were twenty-four ſmall huts, conſtructed in a circle of fifteen or ſixteen yards diameter. Theſe huts were all covered with cocoa leaves, interlaced together; their ſhape was nearly that of half an oval, three

yards long by two broad; and they were divided at the top, thoughout their whole length, by a very narrow ſlit, which was the only opening in them, though there was no entering without ſeparating its edges. We were informed by ſome of the natives, who had followed us, that the king frequently came to this place, to drink *kava*, with ſeveral of the chiefs of the iſland, and that then each went to take a nap in theſe ſort of huts.

'We obſerved in the hands of one lady, who appeared to be of ſome conſideration, a ſort of mat, about two feet ſquare, and of a white colour, made of the hair of a horſe's tail. Poſſibly they were obtained from thoſe which Cook left on the iſland; but ſhe would not ſatisfy our curioſity on this head.

'The king had ordered his ſubjects to bring the preſents which he intended for the general; and ever ſince half after ten we had ſeen many arrive at intervals, each of them carrying on his ſhoulder a bamboo two yards long, at the ends of which hung ſmall fiſhes of the *ſcarus* and *chætodon* genera, moſt of them ready dreſſed, and wrapped in cocoa-leaves; others brought bread-fruit, yams, &c and preſently, by laying their bamboos acroſs each other, they raiſed two portions of triangular pyramids, one of them two yards high, the other one yard only. The raw fiſh already began to ſtink very much.

'About one o'clock in the afternoon, Toobou went away, without ſaying a word to any perſon. We then left the aſſembly, and were accompanied to the place where we landed by Feenou and Omalaï, who ordered a whole hog juſt dreſſed, ſome fiſh, yams, and bread-fruit, to be brought us, and invited us to ſit down to our repaſt; but their hog not being half ready, for ſuch is their uſual mode of cookery, we preferred going on board to dinner.

'They then requeſted us to accept theſe different articles of proviſion, which they ordered to be carried into our long-boat, while others of the natives, in obedience to the orders of Toobou, were filling it with the eatables taken from the pyramids, that had been erected for our commander. In a very little time, every thing was ready for our departure.

'Our boats having been obliged to puſh off from the ſhore, on account of the low water, we could not reach them but by croſſing a coral bank covered with water for more than three hundred paces: but we found the natives extremely civil; for, that we might not be wetted, they carried us to ſome rocks juſt above water, to which others came with their canoes to fetch us, and conveyed us to our boats.

'The men who carried us appeared well ſatisfied with the articles we gave them for their trouble; but in this ſhort paſſage others contrived to gain ſtill more, by robbing us at their eaſe, after having crept ſlily behind us, while their countrymen had us on their backs. All theſe pickpockets, however, did not meet with equal ſucceſs, for we gave chace to ſome, whom we forced to reſtore what they had taken.

'As ſoon as we got on board, the commanding officer informed us that, during our abſence, he had cauſed a native to be ſeized, at the moment when he was going off with ſeveral articles of hardware, which he had ſtolen between decks; and that Futtafaihe, reprobating the habit of pilfering, of which the natives were every day guilty toward us, had affected to ſay publicly, that the culprit ſhould be puniſhed with death. But this, they ſoon perceived, was all artifice on the part of the chief: for, as ſoon as they began to inflict the puniſhment of the rope's end on the pilferer, he interceded for his pardon, which, however, was not granted; and Futtafaihe ſeemed to be greatly affected at his receiving the five-and-twenty ſtripes, which he had been condemned to ſuffer.

[To be continued.]

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A NEW correſpondent, in a very long letter, which he deſires me to abridge, if I think it proper, obſerves, that 'of late months no ſubject has been ſo frequently canvaſſed as the dearneſs or ſcarcity of proviſions, nor, he adds, with leſs impreſſion on the public mind; that we ſeem to have got into a habit of converſing on certain ſubjects, with a very grave, and ſometimes an angry face, which we afterward agree to diſmiſs with as much indifference as if they did not belong to us; and that he firmly believes we have no other end in view, either in our complaints or approbation, than to fill up a certain portion of converſation.' What follows, I tranſcribe literally.

'With reſpect to ſcarcity, Mr. Gleaner, it is notorious, that as ſoon as we have determined that the ſcarcity is either real or artificial, that certain articles bear an extravagant price, that the middling ranks of life find it very difficult to live in a genteel way, and that the poor can ſcarcely exiſt in any way, there is an end to all the impreſſion which this public calamity makes on our minds. It would, on the contrary, be natural to expect that ſuch a calamity, whether real or artificial, ſhould produce frugality in domeſtic management, and that the difficulty of procuring the neceſſaries of life ſhould, for a time at leaſt, ſuſpend the uſe of its luxuries. But this effect of ſcarcity, however natural to be expected, is rarely to be met with. In truth, a ſtranger who beheld only our expenditure, and know nothing of our means, would imagine the preſent to be a time of vaſt plenty and abounding riches; and that the object was not to ſelect that which is cheapeſt, but to take every poſſible means, by the moſt wanton profuſion, to get rid of the burden of riches.'—My correſpondent concludes with the uſual requeſt, that I would conſider this ſubject, and *favour* my readers (as he is pleaſed to term it) with a *Gleaner* upon economy.

To this requeſt I have many objections. Experience has repeatedly taught me, that economy is a ſubject of great delicacy, and that the moſt ſturdy moraliſt will be reckoned highly impertinent, if he venture more than a hint. A ſhort letter on the ſubject would perhaps eſcape notice, and therefore be uſeleſs, but a long diſſertation would, I am afraid, be conſidered as perſonal, or the writer of it, by divulging what he has ſeen, would come under the ſhocking imputation of an informer, a fellow who gets acceſs to private houſes on purpoſe to betray confidence, and expoſe the conduct of his generous and hoſpitable friends. I have, therefore, made it a rule both in public and private to confine myſelf to ſuch diſtant hints and innuendos as may expreſs ſome meaning, and even thoſe conveyed in a whiſper, and with all due reſpect for the modes and faſhions of the time.

I agree, however, with my correſpondent, that the complaints of ſcarcity, &c. are not followed by their natural effect. We hear, indeed, a great deal of economy, but we ſee very little of the practice: yet this *theoretical* way of conſidering matters is not confined to this ſubject only. Men, for example, who live the moſt diſſolute lives, will not deny that life is ſhort and uncertain, and will comment upon a ſtriking inſtance of mortality at ſome length, and with apparent earneſtneſs, who at the ſame time conſider the whole as a ſubject for converſation rather than improvement. And I have heard of late years many excellent arguments advanced in favour of religion, and againſt the avowed infidelity of a neighbouring nation, by men whoſe conſtant habit of life was the moſt adverſe to Chriſtianity, that can well be conceived.

Such men are like certain ſchool-boys, who get their leſſons by memory, and can conſtrue each word with grammatical accuracy, but who give themſelves no trouble about the ſenſe, and are quite ſatisfied if they are accounted good ſcholars at ſchool-hours. Converſation is too much a kind of ſchool, in which we ſtrive to excel in loquacity, eloquence, emphaſis, wit, and other attributes of language, without feeling any intereſt in what is ſaid, or any deſire to practice even our own precepts.

This diſpoſition among the public in general to talk of certain virtues, without practiſing them, is not, however, *new*, as my correſpondent ſeems to think in a part of his letter, which I have not tranſcribed. They who are converſant in the political hiſtory of the laſt forty years, will find many ſpecimens of it in the harangues of pretended patriots and others, who, having one object in view, think they cannot promote it better than by profeſſing another, which is furtheſt from their thoughts. On other occaſions alſo it will be found that men are much better in words than in actions.

It has no doubt been my lot, in common with my readers, to have been obliged to liſten, and perhaps join in converſation, on the popular topics of ſcarcity and dearneſs; and I confeſs, had I been a ſtranger to the country and its ſituation, I ſhould have been inclined to doubt the exiſtence of ſuch ſcarcity in any degree. A man may tell his phyſician fifty times that he has a violent fever upon him, without perſuading the phyſician to believe him, if none of the effects of fever have appeared. Neither the exiſtence of a diſorder, nor the kind and degree of it can be aſcertained, unleſs there are ſome outward and viſible ſymptoms, ſenſible to the eye or the touch. If a man who is totally free from pain, and able to walk, jump, or dance without the leaſt inconvenience, were to complain of the gout in his feet, we ſhould neither be inclined to believe, nor to pity him. And if, by a parity of reaſoning, we hear men complaining of the dearneſs of the neceſſaries of life, who do not abridge themſelves even of its moſt contemptible luxuries, we can have no compaſſion for the ſufferings they expreſs in words, and judging of their conduct, ſhould be inclined to doubt their veracity. With all rational beings, economy is the natural conſequence of ſcarcity; but if ſcarcity be followed by the profuſion and extravagance of the moſt fertile ſeaſons, we muſt either conclude that it is not real, that the complaint is without foundation, or that thoſe perſons who have a diſeaſe without the wiſh for a remedy, are not to be claſſed among the rational part of mankind. The leaſt unfavourable concluſion we can draw is, that the expence of the times is not beyond the means, and that the ſcarcity is not intolerable.

With reſpect to what my correſpondent has advanced of the 'burden of riches,' I have ſometimes thought we are becoming a nation of ſtern philoſophers, as far as contempt of money goes. They who reputedly poſſeſs the moſt, ſeem moſt deſirous to part with it, and the ſudden tranſitions from vaſt opulence to poverty, which we have of late years witneſſed, are a proof that ſome men can carry their *philoſophy* to great lengths. Beſide the ordinary means of expenditure, ſuch as ſplendid manſions, equipage, and keeping up rank, gaming has furniſhed us with ſuch abundant varieties of profuſion, that, let a man's fortune be what it may, he need not deſpair of getting rid of it within a *reaſonable* time, and that in a manner (thanks to the gentle and generous ſentiments of the times) nowiſe unfavourable to his character.

We have weekly bills of mortality publiſhed in the metropolis, and catalogues of diſeaſes, with the number of perſons who died of each diſeaſe, publiſhed monthly and annually. In imitation of theſe, perhaps it might not

be uninſtructive to keep regular liſts of the families and fortunes reduced to nothing in the courſe of a year, by the various diſorders incident to gaming, and other cuſtomary and approved roads to ruin. As the pariſh-clerks furniſh the bills of mortality, ſo I would have the proprietors and waiters at the ſubſcription-clubs furniſh what might be called the 'Bills of Immorality,' pointing out how many died in the courſe of the year of *Whiſt*, how many periſhed by *Hazard*, how many were aſſaſſinated by *Tennis*, how many loſt their all at *Billiards*, and how many were ſent to their long home (the Gazette) by *Quadrille*. The martyrs to *Faro*, would make a diſtinguiſhed figure in this liſt, and even *Cheſs* and *Back-gammon* might be uſeful contents for ſuch a Pandora's box. While the citizens, 'of ſober fame,' might be claſſed as ſufferers to the more humble, yet equally fatal diſorders of *Draughts*, *Cricket*, *Lanſquenet*, and *Cribbage*.

To this liſt might likewiſe be added, what I conſider as annual epidemics, and always to be depended upon, I mean horſe-races and watering-places; and one advantage which would reſult from ſuch a liſt would be, that in times of ſcarcity, we ſhould, perhaps, be able to diſcover a ſpecies of *monopolizers*, *foreſtallers*, and *regrators*, not connected with the corn-exchange, or the Smithfield-market, but which, nevertheleſs, are as worthy of the attention of the public, and the juſt cenſures of my lord chief juſtice Kenyon. Whoever will take the trouble to compare the ſcarcity and dearneſs reſulting from the viſitation of God, with thoſe which ariſe from the artifice of men, muſt perceive a very ſtriking difference, and the advantages of ſtudying and meditating upon this difference will, I am certain, be incalculable.

It would be of great importance to perſons in the outſet of life to inſtitute ſuch a compariſon, which a little obſervation of what paſſes around them, would enable them to do. They are moſt liable to ſuffer from a heedleſs participation of the extravagance in which they find thoſe of their own rank involved.

It appears evident, ſays one who well knew the world, that frugality is neceſſary even to complete the pleaſure of expence; for it may be generally remarked of thoſe who ſquander, what they know their fortune not ſufficient to allow, that in their moſt jovial expence there always breaks out ſome proof of diſcontent and impatience; they either ſcatter with a kind of wild deſperation and affected laviſhneſs, as criminals brave the gallows when they cannot eſcape it; or pay their money with a peeviſh anxiety, and endeavour at once to ſpend idly, and to ſave meanly; having neither firmneſs to deny their paſſions, nor courage to gratify them, they murmur at their own enjoyments, and poiſon the bowl of pleaſure by reflection on the coſt. Among theſe men there is often the vociferation of merriment, but very ſeldom the tranquillity of cheerfulneſs; they inflame their imaginations to a kind of momentary jollity, by the help of wine and riot; and conſider it as the firſt buſineſs of the night to ſtupefy recollection, and lay that reaſon aſleep, which diſturbs their gayety, and calls upon them to retreat from ruin.

This poor broken ſatisfaction is, however, of ſhort continuance, and muſt be expiated by a long ſeries of miſery and regret. In a ſhort time, the creditor grows impatient, the laſt acre is ſold, the paſſions and appetites ſtill continue their tyranny, with inceſſant calls for their uſual gratifications; and the remainder of life paſſes away in vain repentance or impotent deſire.

OBSERVATIONS *respecting* OYSTERS, *and the Places where found.*

Concluded from Page 91.

IRELAND has very abundant oyſter-banks near the village of Arklow, on the eaſtern ſide of Dublin, from which ſeed is conveyed to the artificial beds of the capital on the northern ſide near Clontarf; and further ſouth, at Sutton, not far from Howth. Alſo at Polebeg and Daikey, not far from Dublin; and particularly Ireland's Eye, where the largeſt and beſt oyſters lie at the depth of about eighteen or twenty fathoms under the water. Likewiſe to the north of Dublin, near Ruſh and Skerries, where the oyſters are ſalter and harder than in places where more freſh water falls into the ſea. Scotland has great abundance of oyſters near the iſland of Inch Keith, which is not far from Leith. Theſe ſhell-fiſh are found in various places on the coaſt of France; ſuch as the mouth of the Seine, where, though few in number, they are of an excellent quality. On the coaſt of Caen, in Normandy, there is a bank ſix miles in length and one in breadth. They are found alſo in the Bay of Iſigny, and in the neighbourhood of Cherbourg. Thoſe in particular are highly valuedwhich are collected at the mouths of ſome ſtreams where the ſea-water is ſometimes thrown entirely back, and which are called *huitres de pied*. Granville, in Normandy, gains 50,000 livres by this fiſhery. On the coaſt of Brittany there are very large oyſters, particularly at Concalle, where a great many are preſerved in places encloſed for the purpoſe. The bank at Painpol is almoſt entirely exhauſted. At the mouth of the Loire, between the rocks on the coaſt of Poitou, on the coaſt of Aunis and Saintonge, where thoſe who make bay-ſalt tranſplant oyſters to marſhy places, in which they acquire a better quality, though they never become ſo good as the green ones of Saintonge: alſo *à la tête de Buch*, near Bourdeaux. In Languedoc, near Cape Leucate, there is an oyſter-bank at the depth of twenty feet. At the mouth of the Rhone, on the coaſt of Provence. At Paris thoſe oyſters are moſt eſteemed which come from Bretagne, Rochelle, Bourdeaux, and particularly from Medoc.

The Dutch have ſome oyſter-beds on the coaſt of Zealand, near Zierikzee; oyſters are kept there alſo in pits as well as at the town of Brouwerſhaven, and particularly at Petten in North Holland: thoſe of the laſt-mentioned place are much eſteemed, and are known under the name of Petten oyſters. For theſe pits * many ſhip loads are tranſported every year from the coaſts of England.

There are exceedingly rich oyſter-banks in the duchy of Holſtein and in the neighbourhood of Jutland, which ſupply moſt of the oyſters uſed in the northern part of Germany. I entertained hopes that we ſhould have obtained a complete deſcription of theſe oyſter-beds in the highly valuable collection of the *Provinzial-blättern* of Schleſwig-Holſtein, as well as of the trade to which they give riſe; but hitherto this hope, as far as I know, has never been realiſed. It gives me greater pleaſure, therefore, to be able to ſupply in ſome meaſure this deficiency by the information on that ſubject, which, by the means of profeſſor Tychſen and M. Adler, I obtained from M. Todſen, a clergyman at Uberg near Tondern.

The royal oyſter-beds lie all together on the weſtern coaſt of the duchy

* *Oeſterpulten waatin de oeſters geſpeend worden.* Oyſters-banks firſt aroſe on the coaſts of Holland about the beginning of this century, a few years before it began to be obſerved that ſhips were deſtroyed by ſea-worms, as we are informed by Sellius in his *Hiſt. nat. teredinum.*—See alſo Leeuwenhoek's *Arcana naturæ*, or *Experimenta et contemplat.*

of Schleſwig, between the iſlands Fanöe, Rom or Romöe, Sylt, Föhr, Amrom, Norditrand, Silworm, Süderog, and extend from the diſtrict of Ripen to Helgoland. The number of the beds from which oyſters can be fiſhed is at preſent reckoned to be fifty: the greater part of them take their names from the perſons by whom they were diſcovered. Some of them are a furlong, ſome a quarter of a mile, and ſome half a mile in length; and their breadth is equally various. M. Todſen aſcribes, and with great propriety, the excellent quality of theſe oyſters to the water which in the ſpring is ſwept by a continued eaſt wind that blows from the continent through the canal and ſluices. The oyſters of theſe different banks are not all of the ſame kind; in ſome they are large, in others of a moderate ſize, and in many only ſmall: the laſt, were they left to grow older, would never attain to a larger ſize. The large oyſters are called *deputat-auſtern*, the reſt *kaufmanſauſtern*. Till the year 1794, the royal chamber of domains let theſe oyſter-banks to the higheſt bidder for the term of ſix years; but as this period was too ſhort for the perſons who took the leaſe, and prejudicial to the fiſhery, they were let to the preſent leſſee, M. Aſmuſſen, merchant in Tondern, during his natural life, from the year 1795, for the yearly ſum of 7505 dollars, which muſt always be paid in advance. He has bound himſelf to furniſh yearly 112½ barrels of oyſters to be delivered from time to time, but each time never leſs than four, and never more than eight barrels, carriage free, at Haderſleben, for the royal family. This city is diſtant about ten miles from the village of Hoyer, where the oyſters are landed, and which is a mile from Tondern. The leſſee is permitted to fiſh for and ſell oyſters only during the four laſt and the four firſt months of the year. The inſtruments uſed for fiſhing up theſe oyſters are of the ſame kind as thoſe employed in other countries. The moſt common is a kind of drag-net made of thongs of ſeals-ſkin worked together, and faſtened to an iron frame which ſcrapes up the oyſters. Theſe nets, when the fiſhermen have arrived at the proper place, are let down by means of ropes made faſt to the iron frame. M. Aſmuſſen uſes at preſent eighteen veſſels, which are perfectly ſimilar to thoſe of which figures have been given by Duhamel. The fiſhermen bring their lading either to the above-mentioned village of Hoyer or to Huſum*, which is ſeven miles from Tondern. From there the oyſters are conveyed to Apenrade and Flenſburg, and thence in ſhips to the Eaſt Sea, where the conſumption is greateſt, for a barrel ſometimes is ſold there at the rate of 100 roubles. It is not true that they coſt dearer to the natives than to foreigners: a hundred coſt a dollar; and a barrel, containing from 800 to 1000 oyſters, about ten dollars, ſometimes more or leſs.

The number caught, and the conſumption, vary exceedingly in different years. During ſtormy weather and ſevere froſt, none can be fiſhed. The number fiſhed up yearly, the leſſee, for reaſons which cannot be diſapproved, has hitherto kept a ſecret; but it is certain that 2000 barrels would ſcarcely be ſufficient to pay the rent and expences.

Theſe ſhell-fiſh are more or leſs injured by froſt and ſtormy weather, according to the depth at which they lie. Some beds at high tides have only eight, ſome three, and ſome ſcarcely two fathoms water above them; and the laſt ſuffer moſt when continued froſt prevails with a wind from the eaſt or north, becauſe on thoſe occaſions the tide is ſcarcely perceptible on this coaſt. The beds during ſtormy

* I have been told by a friend that prayers for the preſervation of this oyſter-bed formerly were offered up in the church of Huſum; but this has been omitted for ſeveral years paſt, becauſe the owner refuſed to allow the clergyman about two hundred oyſters, which he claimed for performing that duty.

weather are ſometimes covered with ſand and ſea-weeds, but by the ſame cauſe they may be freed from them. Thoſe beds which are in danger of being covered with mud, ſand, ſhells, or ſea weed, the fiſhermen endeavour to keep clean by continual fiſhing on them; but thoſe beds which contain a great number of young oyſters they ſpare as much as poſſible.

The five-fingered fiſh infeſts theſe beds, but the oyſter-fiſhers call it the ſtar-fiſh. A long red worm, alſo, with a great number of feet, is found among thoſe oyſters which are old and ſickly. Oyſters of three years old are accounted fit for ſale. The leſſee is forbidden, under the ſevereſt penalties, to fiſh up any younger. The fiſhermen muſt carefully ſeparate the young ones from thoſe which are eatable, and throw them back into the beds. To be able to diſtinguiſh the three years old oyſters, it is neceſſary to be well acquainted with the beds where they are found: if this is the caſe, they may be eaſily known from the young oyſters by their form, and the ſize of their ſhell.

The oyſter-banks of Jutland lie on the eaſtern ſide of the northern extremity, near Fladſtrand, a market-town, where there is a paſſage over to Norway; alſo at the iſland of Leſſoe, ſituate in the Cattegat, three miles from Säbie, in the diſtrict of Aalborg. Reſpecting this fiſhery, ſeveral regulations have been publiſhed, one of which is dated February 1709. Attempts have often been made to tranſplant oyſters to the large bays which extend from the Cattegat twenty miles acroſs the country, and nearly interſect it; but they have been attended with as little ſucceſs as thoſe on the coaſt of Seeland.

Norway has excellent oyſters, and in great abundance on the weſtern coaſts. The beſt are thoſe found on the rocks, and called rock-oyſters. Many of them are pickled, and ſent in jars and other veſſels, which contain the ſixteenth part of a barrel, to different parts of the eaſt ſea. Theſe oyſters often contain pearls; but they are not of a large ſize, and never have complete ſplendour.

Sweden has excellent oyſters on the coaſt of Bahus-Län, near the iſland of Kaſterö, a mile weſt from Strömſtad, from which they are ſent, as well as from Udewalla, to every part of the kingdom. The fiſhermen there pretend that, when an oyſter-bed has been exhauſted, it requires from four to five years before it is again ſtocked.

Italy has oyſters of different qualities. Thoſe found near Ancona are of a large ſize, but not very well taſted. Thoſe are accounted the beſt which are produced in prodigious multitudes near Tarento, in the ſea called *Mare Piccolo*, or *Il Picciol Mare*, which is a large bay that extends paſt Tarento toward the north-eaſt.

The Mediterranean ſea, in general, has more ſhell-fiſh than the ocean any where contains in the ſame ſpace; but no part of it is more abundant in this reſpect than the *Golfo Tarantino*, the harbour of the city, and the *Piccol Mare*. Fiſhing is the principal or only occupation of the inhabitants, who chiefly live by it: on this account the greateſt care is taken to preſerve and increaſe the oyſter-beds. At preſent there are ſeven, which belong partly to the king, partly to the clergy, and partly to private perſons. They are all let on leaſe. Thoſe who pay to the proprietors 30 carlini may fiſh for oyſters till St. Andrew's day. It is aſſerted that they bring in yearly 21,348 ducats, and that the duty on all the oyſters and ſhell-fiſh which are ſent from the city amounts to 5615. If we add to this what is gained by the preparation of byſſus *(lana pinna*)*

* A kind of ſilky threads, about five or ſix inches in length, which ſome kinds of ſhell fiſh *(mytilus pinna)* throw out, and with which they attach themſelves to the rocks and other ſolid bodies. When theſe threads are burnt, they emit, as ſilk does, a ſmell like that of urine. The *pinna marina* throws out a *byſſus*, which is fit for being manufactured, and is valued more than wool.

we may eſtimate, according to the aſſertion of the archbiſhop Joſeph Capece-Latro, the whole annual return at 100,000 ducats. Great care is here taken that the oyſters may not be diſturbed during the time they are ſpawning, and that all the young ones be thrown back again into the ſea. It is generally believed here that all ſhell-fiſh are fatteſt and fulleſt at the time of the full moon.

The oyſters of the *Mare Piccolo* are at preſent to the rich Italians what thoſe of the Lucrine lake were to the ancients. This lake extended in Campania from Baiæ to the lake Avernus, and was ſeparated from the ſea only by a mole; but, though it has been celebrated by ſo many poets, it is at preſent only a pond, which is ſcarcely ſufficient for watering cattle. In the year 1538, on St. Michael's-day, an earthquake, which had continued ſome time, became ſo violent that the lake retired from its banks, and its baſon was almoſt entirely filled up; as was the caſe, in part, with the lake Avernus. The neighbouring ſmall town of Tripergala was ſwallowed up with all its inhabitants and riches. It contained a great many monks and nuns, who, it is ſaid, led very irregular lives. 'It might have been expected,' ſays Blainville, 'that the gulph would have been ſatisfied with the nuns and monks, and that it would not have carried its revenge further: but this was not the caſe; as a monument to poſterity, it threw up ſuch a quantity of filth, that it produced a mountain a mile in height and four miles in circumference.'

For ſome years paſt oyſters have been brought to Hamburgh from the following places, though from many of them their arrival is accidental:—London; Havre; Schelling, an iſland near the coaſt of Weſt Frieſland; Borkum, an iſland near Groningen; Soltkamp, in the province of Groningen; Wangeroeg; Feverſham; Amerum or Amröen, an iſland near Rypen; Schirmerkog, and Feburſon.

ANTICIPATION *of the* POSTHUMOUS CHARACTER *of Sir* Richard Steele.

THIS curious article was written during ſir Richard's life, by Dr. Rundle, and is now firſt made public by the Rev. Weedon Butler.

'On the — day of — in the year — died ſir R. S——, (in decency we muſt ſuppoſe him dead when we ſum up his actions). It is pity there is no perſon of abilities left, to give *his* character to the world, who drew ſo many, ſo finely! In a well-written life of him might be ſeen an epitome of mankind; and the motto of his firſt Tatlers, was as true of his example as of his writings *. Surely, ſo many follies, and ſo much worth, were never blended together in any ſingle perſon before. The laſt he reſolved ſhould be the guide of his behaviour, though he always followed the former.

He was a coquette to virtue; made continual advances, and ſeemed juſt yielding himſelf up to the comely dame who courted him, as ſhe once did Hercules; when, on a ſudden, he would flounce off, flirt back, and ſink into the arms of pleaſure. His ſoul, in his calm morning-hours, was truly great; and ſome deſign for public good, the improvement of knowledge, and the ſecurity of liberty (which he always eſteemed the *manhood of the mind*) was formed in his thoughts, and was the delight of his meditations: and it muſt be owned that England is ungrateful, if ſhe doth not confeſs, that the preſent happineſs ſhe enjoys was more guarded to her by *him*, than by any thouſand other private men ſhe can boaſt of. He had undaunted courage to oppoſe all man-

* Quicquid agunt homineſs noſtri eſt farrago libelli. JUV.

kind, for the ſake of what was right; but ſtill, his inborn imprudences generally rendered that courage feebly uſeful to the world; and his inability to withſtand ſome evening's merriment ruined half his attempts.

But, notwithſtanding the ridicule of ſuch an alloy in his patriot-ambition, he went on, like others, through good and ill report; and ſuffered himſelf to be laughed at and railed at, with all the indolence and inſenſibility of a ſtoic.

No bribes of riches or greatneſs could have tempted him to do a baſe action; though the neceſſities into which his careleſſneſs in the management of his fortune, and a thoughtleſs generoſity, had thrown him, often compelled him to ſubmit to baſeneſſes, almoſt as low as thoſe, by which others raiſe eſtates, and become glorious in villainy. Yet, while he did it, he ſcorned and hated himſelf; and reſolved to be rich, that he might be honeſt. But ſtill, the want of money returned, and with it all the mean ſhifts to extricate himſelf from the fatigue of lying to his creditors.

Thus he went on, in a continual round of ſelf-diſlike, and doing actions which produced new ſelf-diſlike: but he had this to ſay for his worſt conduct, that his vices were always rencounters; and never meditated wickedneſs.

He was a pleaſant companion, a generous enemy, and a zealous friend. His company was courted by every body, as more entertaining than a comedy: he never refuſed to forgive, and then forget, the injuries that had been done him by thoſe, who deſired they ſhould be forgiven; and all his fortune was at the command of his friends, as well as his labour and reputation. He ſeemed to want gold only to give it away: his buſy mind purſued project after project, in hopes to be rich; that by it he might be more eminently ſerviceable to his friends, and his country. He embraced every appearance that flattered this public-ſpirited avarice, though the propoſal were ever ſo wanton and improbable. In hopes of getting immenſe wealth, he ran after every whim, and ſo firſt aimed at the Philoſopher's ſtone; and when that would not do, he could condeſcend to be thought the author of the humble diſcovery of a new-faſhioned hoop-petticoat: but ſtill it was with the ſacred view of ſerving his country by his riches.

This briſkneſs and quickſightedneſs, to find out mines of treaſure in a *notion*, made him enquire out great numbers of men of abilities, who were obſcured by poverty; and animated them to exert their inventive talents, by high promiſes. When any of them had contrived a handſome ſcheme, he would, in the hurry of his approbation, expend his whole caſh to promote it: and at laſt, when the project was almoſt ready to repay with intereſt his trouble and charges, the hopes would be blaſted, for want of another ten pounds to complete the undertaking. Thus he rid hard, continually courſing after treaſure; and, when his dog bore at the game, by a nimble unexpected turn, it always eſcaped from his mouth, and he returned empty: however, he comforted himſelf that he had brave ſport, and went out again the next day, freſh and eager to the field. Thus, conſtantly, with high hopes and ſelf-complacency, he renewed his project, as warm in expectation of ſucceſs, as if he had met with no diſappointment. He was often within a day of being the richeſt, and therefore the honeſteſt man in England: but, before that ill-natured to-morrow came, he died! much lamented by all who value wit and good ſenſe; and he muſt be owned to be, if not virtuous, yet a lover of virtue.

His writings will make him beloved by all, in ages to come, when his follies are forgot, or ſoftened by time. To him we owe not only his own performances, but thoſe of others likewiſe; and he was properly the man-midwife to all the children of the

muſes, born in his own time, and was ſuſpected very often to be their father alſo.

He would have been what he was, had Addiſon never been born: but Addiſon would have died with narrow fame, had he never had a friendſhip with ſir Richard, whoſe compoſitions have done eminent ſervice to mankind. To him we owe, that ſwearing is unfaſhionable, and that a regard to religion is become a part of good-breeding.

He had learning; but it was ſeldom transfuſed into his performances. He ſtudied nature more than books; and as Numa conſulted with Egeria, and learned his laws from that divine nymph, ſir Richard was in love with a more real goddeſs; and was taught by her, in reality, all his precepts. He had an art to make people hate their follies without, hating themſelves for having them; and he ſhewed gentlemen a way of becoming virtuous with a good grace.

A bold free ſpirit, a lively humour, a quickneſs of thought, and the moſt delicate touches of the paſſions, inſpire pleaſure into all that read and underſtand his writings. He had not leiſure and coolneſs enough to bear the fatigue of being correct; his obſervations on mankind crowded ſo faſt upon him, that, for want of patience to write them down in a due, ſtudied, natural order, he ſometimes became obſcure. His ſatire was ſevere and pointed; but, I think, he never once exerted that talent againſt his private, but always againſt his country's enemies; and therefore ſhewed good-nature, even in his ſharpeſt and bitteреſt invectives.

He had no genius for rhime: and he knew that he had not, and therefore but ſeldom attempted it. Thoſe who love Steele, will only admire Addiſon: he will never have many applauders; but thoſe who can reliſh him, will never think any writings equal to thoſe he has left us.

How good his political judgment was, may be learnt from his letters to ſir Miles Wharton, and to the bailiff of Stockbridge: how generous his ſentiments of religion, may be ſeen in his epiſtle to the Pope. The juſtneſs of his wit, and his exact knowledge of true character, every body confeſſed, by their approbation of his Plays and Tatlers.

Let thy faults, O ſir Richard, be buried in thy grave, and thy virtues be imitated by all! Let thy writings be beloved; for whoever doth that ſincerely, will, before he thinks of it, become a lover, if not a practiſer, of virtue; and the world may owe to thee the removal of fopperies, that are to be born again in centuries to come. Thy works will be a medicine of the mind, and cure all the green-ſickneſſed appetites that will ſeize on the gay and the young, without ſo friendly a cordial. If all who have been, or ſhall be, benefited by thy advice, will own themſelves thy admirers, never could author boaſt a more univerſal or better founded applauſe: and Socrates himſelf ſhall have fewer diſciples than Steele.'

T. RUNDLE.

MISCELLANEOUS REMARKS.

[By Burns, the celebrated Scotch Poet.]

ON rummaging over, ſays Burns to his correſpondent, ſome old papers, I lighted on a MS of my early years, in which I had determined to write myſelf out; as I was placed by fortune, among a claſs of men to whom my ideas would have been nonſenſe, I had meant that the book ſhould have lain by me, in the fond hope, that ſome time or other, even after I was no more, my thoughts would fall into the hands of ſomebody capable of appreciating their value. It ſets off thus:

'Obſervations, Hints, Songs, Scraps of Poetry,' &c. by Robert Burns, a man who had little art in making money, and ſtill leſs in keeping it; but was, however, a man of ſome ſenſe, a great deal of honeſty, and unbounded good will to every creature, rational and irrational. As he was but little indebted to ſcholaſtic education, and bred at a plough-tail, his performances muſt be ſtrongly tinctured with his unpoliſhed, ruſtic way of life, but as I believe they are really his *own*, it may be ſome entertainment to a curious obſerver of human nature to ſee how a ploughman thinks and feels, under the preſſure of love, anxiety, ambition, grief, with the like cares and paſſions, which, however diverſified by the *modes* and *manners* of life, operate pretty much alike, I believe, on all the ſpecies.

THERE is certainly ſome connexion between love, and muſic, and poetry; and therefore, I have always thought a fine touch of nature, that paſſage in a modern love compoſition:

'As toward her cot he jogg'd alone,
Her name was frequent in his ſong.'

For my own part, I never had the leaſt thought, or inclination of turning poet 'till I got once heartily in love; and then rhyme and ſong were, in a manner, the ſpontaneous language of my heart.

I HAVE often obſerved in the courſe of my experience of human life, that every man, even the worſt, has ſomething good about him; though very often nothing elſe than a happy temperament of conſtitution inclining him to this or that virtue. For this reaſon no man can ſay in what degree any other perſon, beſide himſelf, can be, with ſtrict juſtice, called *wicked*. Let any of the ſtricteſt character for regularity of conduct among us, examine impartially how many vices he has never been guilty of, not from any care or vigilance, but for want of opportunity, or ſome accidental circumſtance intervening; how many of the weakneſſes of mankind he has eſcaped, becauſe he was out of the line of ſuch temptation: and what often, if not always, weighs more than all the reſt; how much he is indebted to the world's good opinion, becauſe the world does not know all; I ſay any man who can thus think, will ſcan the failings, nay, the faults and crimes, of mankind around him, with a brother's eye.

I have often courted the acquaintance of that part of mankind, commonly known by the ordinary phraſe of *blackguards*; ſometimes further than was conſiſtent with the ſafety of my character: thoſe who by thoughtleſs prodigality, or headſtrong paſſions, have been driven to ruin. Though diſgraced by follies, nay, ſometimes 'ſtained with guilt' ******, I have yet found among them, in not a few inſtances, ſome of the nobleſt virtues, magnanimity, generoſity, diſintereſted friendſhip, and even modeſty.

I THINK the whole ſpecies of young men, may be naturally enough divided into two grand claſſes, which I ſhall call the *grave*, and the *merry*; though by the bye, theſe terms do not with propriety enough expreſs my ideas. The grave I ſhall caſt into the uſual diviſion of thoſe who are goaded on by the love of money, and thoſe whoſe darling wiſh is to make a figure in the world. The merry, are the men of pleaſure of all denominations; the jovial lads who have too much fire and ſpirit, to have any ſettled rule of action; but without much deliberation, follow the ſtrong impulſes of nature: the thoughtleſs, the careleſs, the indolent, in particular *he*, who with a happy ſweetneſs of natural temper, and a cheerful vacancy of thought, ſteals through life, generally indeed in poverty and obſcurity; but poverty and obſcurity are only evils to him who can ſit gravely down, and make a repining compariſon between his own ſituation and that of others; and laſtly, to grace the *quorum*, ſuch

are, generally, thoſe whoſe heads are capable of all the towerings of genius, and whoſe hearts are warmed with all the delicacy of feeling.

As the grand end of human life, is to cultivate an intercourſe with that *Being* to whom we owe life, with every enjoyment that can render life delightful: and to maintain an integritive conduct toward our fellow-creatures; that ſo by forming piety and virtue into habit, we may be fit members for that ſociety of the pious and good, which reaſon and revelation teach us to expect beyond the grave: I do not ſee that the turn of mind, and purſuits of any ſon of poverty and obſcurity, are in the leaſt more inimical to the ſacred intereſts of piety and virtue, than the, even lawful, buſtling and ſtraining after the world's riches and honours: and I do not ſee but that he may gain heaven as well (which by the bye is no mean conſideration) who ſteals through the vale of life, amuſing himſelf with every little flower that fortune throws in his way; as he who ſtraining ſtraight forward, and perhaps beſpattering all about him, gains ſome of life's little eminences, where, after all, he can only ſee, and be ſeen a little more conſpicuouſly, than what, in the pride of his heart, he is apt to term, the poor, indolent devil he has left behind him.

As I am what the men of the world, if they knew ſuch a man, would call a whimſical mortal; I have various ſources of pleaſure and enjoyment which are, in a manner, *peculiar* to myſelf; or ſome here and there, ſuch other out-of-the-way perſon. Such is the peculiar pleaſure I take in the ſeaſon of winter, more than the reſt of the year. This, I believe, may be partly owing to my misfortunes giving my mind a melancholy caſt; but there is ſomething even in the

'Mighty tempeſt, and the hoary waſte
Abrupt and deep, ſtretch'd o'er the buried earth,'

which raiſes the mind to a ſerious ſublimity, favourable to every thing great and noble. There is ſcarcely any earthly object gives me more—I do not know if I ſhould call it pleaſure—but ſomething which exalts me, ſomething which enraptures me—than to walk in the ſheltered ſide of a wood, or high plantation, in a cloudy winter-day, and hear the ſtormy wind howling among the trees, and raving over the plain. It is my beſt ſeaſon for devotion: my mind is wrapt up in a kind of enthuſiaſm to *him*, who, in the pompous language of the Hebrew bard, 'walks on the wings of the wind.'

Shenstone finely obſerves, that love-verſes, writ without any real paſſion, are the moſt nauſeous of all conceits: and I have often thought that no man can be a proper critic of love-compoſition, except he himſelf, in one or more inſtances, have been a warm votary of this paſſion. As I have been all along a miſerable dupe to love, and have been led into a thouſand weakneſſes and follies by it, for that reaſon I put the more confidence in my critical ſkill, in diſtinguiſhing foppery and conceit from real paſſion and nature.

Biographical Register *of eminent* Persons *deceaſed in* 1799.

Concluded from Page 104.

Lord Monboddo.

James Burnett, lord Monboddo, was a deſcendant from an ancient family in the county of Kincardine, in Scotland. He was born in the year 1714. He received his education at a Scotch Univerſity, at a time when an enthuſiaſm for the literature of Greece and Rome was highly predominant. Chooſing to embrace the profeſſion of the law, he paſſed ſucceſsfully through the ordinary courſe

of preliminary ſtudies, and was, in due time, received as a member of the faculty of advocates at Edinburgh. From early youth, his application to his literary and juridical ſtudies, was ſeverely diligent. In the year 1767, he obtained a judge's ſeat, on the Scotch bench, called the Court of Seſſion; and diſcharged the duties of that office with an aſſiduity, a patience, a clear intelligence, and an uprightneſs, which do honour even to juſtice herſelf. The courſe of his ſtudies led him to attempt the compoſition of a work, which might raiſe his name to diſtinction among men of letters. He reſolved that his firſt work ſhould afford, to the confuſion and aſtoniſhment of the moderns, a complete vindication of the wiſdom and eloquence of his admired ancients. The volumes of his 'Origin and Progreſs of Language,' were publiſhed about the year 1773, and were very variouſly treated by the critics.

Thoſe who were partial to modern literature, on account of their ignorance of that of antiquity, or who, though not unacquainted with the more popular of the ancient authors, were, however, ſtrangers to the deeper myſteries of Greek erudition, condemned lord Monboddo's work with bitter and contemptuous cenſure. The Scottiſh literati, almoſt to a man, declared it to be unworthy of peruſal. Nothing, it was ſaid, but the ſtrange abſurdity of his opinions, could have hindered his book from falling dead-born from the preſs. In England, however, its reception was ſomewhat leſs unpropitious to the author's hopes. In the late Mr. Harris, (the philoſopher of Malmſbury) he found an admirer and literary friend, who was himſelf deeply verſant in Grecian learning and philoſophy, and was exceedingly delighted to meet with one that had cultivated thoſe ſtudies with equal ardour, and worſhipped the excellence of the ancient Greeks, as far above all other excellence. His private life was ſpent in the practice of all the ſocial virtues, and in the enjoyment of much domeſtic felicity; the latter, indeed, was for a time interrupted by the death of a wife and ſon whom he tenderly loved; but he endured the loſs with a firmneſs fitted to do honour either to philoſophy or religion.

In addition to his office as a judge in the ſupreme civil court, in Scotland, an offer was made to him of a ſeat in the court of juſticiary, the ſupreme criminal court. But though the emoluments of this place would have made a convenient addition to his income, he refuſed to accept it: leſt its buſineſs ſhould too much detach him from the purſuit of his favourite ſtudies. His patrimonial eſtate was ſmall, not affording a revenue of more than 300l a year. Yet he would not raiſe the rents, would never diſmiſs a poor old tenant, for the ſake of any augmentation of emolument offered by a richer ſtranger; and, indeed, ſhewed no particular ſolicitude to accompliſh any improvement upon his lands, ſave that of having the number of perſons who ſhould reſide upon them as tenants, and be there ſuſtained by their produce, to be, if poſſible, ſuperior to the population of any equal portion of the lands of his neighbours.

The vacations of the court of ſeſſion afforded him leiſure to retire every year, in ſpring and in autumn, to the country; and he uſed then to dreſs in a ſtyle of ſimplicity, as if he had been only a plain farmer, and to live among the people upon his eſtate, with all the kind familiarity and attention of an aged father among his grown-up children. It was there he had the pleaſure of receiving Dr. Samuel Johnſon, when upon his well known tour through the Highlands of Scotland. Johnſon admired nothing in literature ſo much as the diſplay of a keen diſcrimination of human character, a juſt apprehenſion of the principles of moral action, and that vigorous commonſenſe, which is the moſt happily applicable to the ordinary conduct of life. Monboddo delighted in the re-

finements, the ſubtleties, the abſtractions, the affectations of literature; and in compariſon with theſe, deſpiſed the groſſneſs of modern taſte, and of common affairs. Johnſon thought learning and ſcience to be little valuable, except ſo far as they could be made ſubſervient to the purpoſes of living uſefully and happily with the world on its own terms. Monboddo's favourite ſcience taught him to look down with contempt upon all ſublunary, and eſpecially upon all modern things; and to fit life to literature and philoſophy, not literature and philoſophy to life.

To unfold and vindicate the principles of the Grecian philoſophy, more fully than could be conveniently done in his book on the 'Origin and Progreſs of Language,' lord Monboddo engaged in the compoſition of a work, which was very lately completed in ſix volumes quarto, under the title of 'Ancient Metaphyſics,' about which, like his other, the learned world has been much divided, although all agree in reſpecting the profoundneſs of his claſſical lore, and his indefatigable induſtry. He was certainly too fond of paradoxes, although to him they did not appear ſuch. This laſt work preſents a ſurprizing mixture of penetration and genius, with the moſt abſurd whim and conceit. He ſtrenuouſly maintains that the Ourang-Outang is a claſs of the human ſpecies, and that his want of ſpeech is merely accidental. He alſo endeavours to eſtabliſh the reality of the exiſtence of mermaids and other fictitious animals. —He died at Edinburgh, May 26, 1799, in his eighty-fifth year.

Lord Howe.

The late right hon. Richard Howe, earl and viſcount Howe, of Langar in Nottinghamſhire, viſcount Howe and baron Clenawley, in Ireland, and a baronet, was the ſecond ſon of ſir Emanuel Scrope, the ſecond lord viſcount Howe, baron of Clenawley, who was appointed governor of Barbadoes, in May 1732, and Maria-Sophia-Charlotte, eldeſt daughter of the baron Kilmanſeck, maſter of the horſe to George 1, as elector of Hanover; and was born in 1725.

He ſucceeded his brother, George Auguſtus viſcount Howe, July 5, 1758, and married the ſame year, Mary, daughter of Chiverton Hartopp, eſq of Welby, in Leiceſterſhire, by whom he had three daughters, lady Sophia-Charlotte, lady Mary-Indiana, and lady Louiſa-Catherine. Dying without iſſue-male, his Iriſh honours, which are lord Howe, baron of Clenawley, deſcend to his brother general ſir William Howe, and alſo the Engliſh baronetcy. The Engliſh earldom and viſcounty are extinct: and the Engliſh barony deſcends to his daughters and their heirs male. More particulars of his lordſhip's family and deſcent may be ſeen in any book of peerage. We ſhall now proceed to detail that career of glory which has ranked him ſo high among Engliſh heroes.

His lordſhip was only two years of age, when he loſt his father. He was, during ſome time, at Eton college, which he left at fourteen, to enter on board the Severn, of fifty guns, commanded by the hon. captain Legge, and which formed part of the ſquadron deſtined for the South Seas, under the command of commodore Anſon. On its arrival off Terra d'el Fuego, it ſuffered the greateſt diſtreſs from a very long and violent tempeſt; in which the Severn, after being reduced to the utmoſt diſtreſs, was finally ſeparated from it, and having refitted at Rio Janeiro, returned to Europe. Mr. Howe next ſerved on board the Burford, which was one of the ſquadron detached, in 1743, from admiral ſir Chaloner Ogle's fleet, under the command of commodore Knowles, to attempt the town of La Guira, on the coaſt of Caraccas. The Burford ſuffered very much in this enterprize; and captain Luſhington, who commanded her, having loſt his thigh by a chain ſhot, died ſoon after. Mr. Howe was now appointed acting lieute-

pant by the commodore, and in a ſhort time returned to England with his ſhip; but, his commiſſion not being confirmed by the admiralty, he returned to his patron in the Weſt Indies, where he was made lieutenant of a ſloop of war; and being employed to cut an Engliſh merchant-man, which had been taken by a French privateer under the guns of the Dutch ſettlement of St. Euſtatia, and with the connivance of the governor, out of that harbour, he executed the difficult and dangerous enterprize in ſuch a manner as to produce the moſt ſanguine expectations of his future ſervices.

In 1745, lieutenant Howe was with admiral Vernon, in the Downs, but was in a ſhort time raiſed to the rank of commander, in the Baltimore ſloop of war, which joined the ſquadron then cruizing on the coaſt of Scotland, under the command of admiral Smith. During this cruize an action took place, in which captain Howe gave a fine example of perſevering intrepidity. The Baltimore, in company with another armed veſſel, fell-in with two French frigates of thirty guns, with troops and ammunition for the ſervice of the Pretender, which ſhe inſtantly attacked by running between them. In the action which followed, captain Howe received a wound in his head, which at firſt appeared to be fatal. He, however, ſoon diſcovered ſigns of life, and, when the neceſſary operation was performed, reſumed all his former activity, continued the action, if poſſible, with redoubled ſpirit, and obliged the French ſhips, with their prodigious ſuperiority in men and metal, to ſheer off, leaving the Baltimore, at the ſame time, in ſuch a ſhattered condition, as to be wholly diſqualified to purſue them. He was, in conſequence of this gallant ſervice, immediately made poſt-captain, and on the 10th of April 1746, was appointed to the Triton frigate, and ordered to Liſbon, where, in conſequence of captain Holbourne's bad ſtate of health, he was tranſferred to the Ripon, deſtined for the coaſt of Guinea. But he ſoon quitted that ſtation to join his early patron, admiral Knowles, in Jamaica, who appointed him firſt captain of his ſhip of eighty guns; and at the concluſion of the war in 1748, he returned in her to England. In March 1750-51, captain Howe was appointed to the command of the Guinea ſtation, in La Glorie, of forty-four guns, when, with his uſual ſpirit and activity, he checked the injurious proceedings of the Dutch governor-general on the coaſt, and adjuſted the difference between the Engliſh and Dutch ſettlements.

At the cloſe of the year 1751, he was appointed to the Mary yacht, which was ſoon exchanged for the Dolphin frigate, in which he ſailed to the Streights, where he executed many difficult and important ſervices. Here he remained about three years; and ſoon after, on his return to England, he obtained the command of the Dunkirk, of ſixty guns, which was among the ſhips that were commiſſioned from an apprehenſion of a rupture with France. This ſhip was one of the fleet, with which admiral Boſcawen ſailed to obſtruct the paſſage of the French fleet into the gulph of St. Lawrence, when captain Howe took the Alcide, a French ſhip of ſixty-four guns, off the coaſt of Newfoundland. A powerful fleet being prepared in 1757, under the command of ſir Edward Hawke, to make an attack upon the French coaſt, captain Howe was appointed to the Magnanime, in which ſhip he battered the fort on the iſland of Aix till it ſurrendered. In 1758, he was appointed commodore of a ſmall ſquadron, which ſailed to annoy the enemy on their coaſts. This he effected with his uſual ſucceſs at St. Malo, where a hundred ſail of ſhips and ſeveral magazines were deſtroyed; and the heavy gale blowing into ſhore, which rendered it impracticable for the troops to land, alone prevented the executing a ſimilar miſchief in the town and har-

bour of Cherbourg. On the 1ſt of July, he returned to St. Helens.

This expedition was ſoon followed by another, when prince Edward, afterward duke of York, was entruſted to the care of commodore Howe, on board his ſhip the Eſſex. The fleet ſailed on the 1ſt of Auguſt 1758, and on the 6th, came to an anchor in the bay of Cherbourg; the town was taken, and the baſin deſtroyed. The commodore, with his royal midſhipman on board, next ſailed to St. Malo, and, as his inſtructions were to keep the coaſt of France in continual alarm, he very effectually obeyed them. The unſucceſsful affair of St. Cas followed: but never was courage, ſkill, or humanity, more powerfully or ſucceſſfully diſplayed than on this occaſion. He went in perſon in his barge, which was rowed through the thickeſt fire, to ſave the retreating ſoldiers; the reſt of the fleet, inſpired by his conduct, followed his example, and at leaſt 700 men were preſerved, by his exertions, from the fire of the enemy or the fury of the waves. In July of the ſame year, his elder brother, who was ſerving his country with equal ardour and heroiſm in America, found an early grave. That brave and admirable officer was killed in a ſkirmiſh between the advanced guard of the French and the troops commanded by general Abercrombie, in the expedition againſt Ticonderago. Commodore Howe now ſucceeded to the titles and property of his family.

In the following year 1759, lord Howe was employed in the channel, on board his old ſhip the Magnanime; but no opportunity offered to diſtinguiſh himſelf till the month of November, when the French fleet, under Conflans, was defeated. When he was preſented to the king, by ſir Edward Hawke, on this occaſion, his majeſty ſaid, 'Your life, my lord, has been one continued ſeries of ſervices to your country.' In March 1760, he was appointed colonel of the Chatham diviſion of marines; and in September following, he was ordered, by ſir Edward Hawke, to reduce the French fort on the Iſle of Dumel, in order to ſave the expence of the tranſports employed to carry water for the uſe of the fleet. Lord Howe continued to ſerve as occaſion required, in the channel; and in the ſummer of 1762, he removed to the princeſs Amelia, of eighty guns, having accepted the command as captain to his royal highneſs the duke of York, then rear-admiral of the blue, ſerving as ſecond in command under ſir Edward Hawke, in the channel.

On the 23d of Auguſt 1763, his lordſhip was appointed to the board of admiralty, where he remained till Auguſt 1765. He was then made treaſurer of the navy; and, in October 1770, was promoted to be rear-admiral of the blue, and commander in chief in the Mediterranean. In March 1775, he was appointed rear-admiral of the white, and was ſoon after choſen to repreſent the borough of Dartmouth in parliament. In the month of December in the ſame year, he was made vice-admiral of the blue. It was on one of theſe promotions that lord Hawke, then firſt lord of the admiralty, roſe in the houſe of Peers, and ſaid, 'I adviſed his majeſty to make the promotion. I have tried my lord Howe on important occaſions; he never aſked me how he was to execute any ſervice, but always went and performed it.'

We are now to conſider lord Howe as commander in chief on the American ſtation, a very critical part of his life, and which, at the time, was ſubject to the cenſure and praiſe of contending parties; but, leaving ſuch diſcuſſions to hiſtorical examination, we ſhall proceed briefly to obſerve, as it appears to us, that every enterprize in which his ſquadron was concerned was uniformly ſucceſsful; and he never failed in obtaining thoſe objects, that were within the reach of the naval force which he commanded. In 1778, France having become a party in the war, the French admiral, D'Eſtaing, appeared on the 11th of

July, in ſight of the Britiſh fleet, at Sandy Hook, with a conſiderable force of line of battle ſhips, in complete equipment and condition. Moſt of the ſhips under lord Howe had been long in ſervice, were not well manned, and were not line of-battle ſhips of the preſent day. The French admiral, however, remained ſeven days without making an attack, and by that time lord Howe had diſpoſed his inferior force in ſuch a manner as to bid him defiance. On D'Eſtaing's leaving the Hook, lord Howe heard of the critical ſituation of Rhode Iſland, and made every poſſible exertion to preſerve it. He afterward acted chiefly on the defenſive. Such a conduct appears to have been required from the ſtate of his fleet, and the particular ſituation of the Britiſh cauſe in America. He, however, contrived to baffle all the deſigns of the French admiral; and may be ſaid, conſidering the diſadvantages with which he was ſurrounded, to have conducted and cloſed the campaign with honour. Lord Howe now reſigned the command to admiral Byron; and on his return to England in October, immediately ſtruck his flag. In the courſe of this year he had been advanced to be vice-admiral of the white, and, ſhortly after, to the ſame rank in the red ſquadron.

On the change of adminiſtration in 1782, lord Howe was raiſed to the dignity of a viſcount of Great Britain, having been previouſly advanced to the rank of admiral of the blue. He was then appointed to command the fleet fitted out for the relief of Gibraltar, and he fulfilled the important object of the expedition. That fortreſs was effectually relieved, the hoſtile fleet baffled, and dared in vain to battle; and different ſquadrons detached to their important deſtinations, while the ardent hopes of his country's foes were diſappointed. Peace was concluded ſhortly after lord Howe's return from performing this important ſervice, and in January 1783, he was nominated firſt lord of the admiralty. That office in the ſucceeding April, he reſigned to lord Keppel: but was reappointed on the 30th of December in the ſame year, when the preſent adminiſtration came into place. On the 24th of September 1787, he was advanced to the rank of admiral of the white; and in July 1788, he finally quitted his ſtation at the admiralty. On the 19th of Auguſt following, he was created an earl of Great Britain.

On the commencement of the preſent war, in 1793, earl Howe accepted the command of the weſtern ſquadron, at the particular and perſonal requeſt of his majeſty, and juſtified the choice which his ſovereign had made at ſuch a perilous and important moment. The glorious victory of the 1ſt of June (1794) ſoon followed: the enemy's fleet, which was one of the moſt powerful that the French had ever equipped for ſea, was totally vanquiſhed, and ſeven ſhips of the line were in poſſeſſion of the conqueror. He now returned to receive all the honours, which a grateful country could beſtow. On the 26th of the ſame month, their majeſties, with three of the princeſſes, arrived at Portſmouth, and proceeded the next morning in barges to viſit lord Howe's ſhip, the queen Charlotte, at Spithead. His majeſty held a naval levee on board, and preſented the victorious admiral with a ſword, enriched with diamonds, and a gold chain, with the naval medal ſuſpended from it. The thanks of both houſes of parliament, the freedom of the city of London, and the univerſal acclamations of the nation, followed the acknowledgment of the ſovereign. In the courſe of the following year, he was appointed general of marines, on the death of admiral Forbes, and finally reſigned the command of the weſtern ſquadron in April 1797. On the 2d of June in the ſame year, he was inveſted with the inſignia of the garter.

The laſt public act of a life employed againſt the foreign enemies of his country, was exerted to compoſe

its internal diſturbances. It was the lot of earl Howe to contribute to the reſtoration of the fleet, which he had conducted to glory on the ſea, to loyalty in the harbour. His experience ſuggeſted the meaſures to be purſued by government on the alarming mutinies, which in 1797, diſtreſſed and terrified the nation; while his perſonal exertions powerfully promoted the diſperſion of that ſpirit, which had, for a time, changed the very nature of Britiſh ſeamen, and greatly helped to recall them to their former career of duty and obedience.

This venerable character departed this life, full of years and of honours, on the 5th day of Auguſt 1799, at his houſe in Grafton-ſtreet, Piccadilly, and was interred on the 16th, in the family vault at Langar, in Nottinghamſhire. Parliament has ordered a monument to be erected to his memory in St. Paul's cathedral. This, we have every reaſon to think, was deſigned to have been executed by our next ſubject,

JOHN BACON,
The Sculptor.

THIS gentleman was born in Southwark, on the 24th of November 1740. His father was a clothworker in that borough. Providence ſeems to have ſpecially favoured his infancy; for, when he was about five years of age, he fell into the pit of a ſoap-boiler, and muſt have periſhed, if a man who then entered the yard, had not diſcovered the top of his head and immediately drawn him out. About the ſame time, he fell before a cart, the wheel of which went over his right hand, and muſt have cruſhed it, had it not fallen between two projecting ſtones.

When very young, Mr. Bacon diſcovered an inclination for drawing; but never made any great proficiency in that art. In the year 1755, and at the age of fourteen, he was bound apprentice to Mr. Criſpe, of Bow-church-yard, where he was employed in painting on porcelain. Mr. Criſpe had a manufacture of china at Lambeth, where Mr. Bacon occaſionally went and aſſiſted. His then occupation, indeed, was but a feeble ſtep toward his future acquirements, as he was chiefly employed in forming ſhepherds, ſhepherdeſſes, and ſuch like ſmall ornamental pieces; yet, for a ſelf-taught artiſt to perform even works like theſe with taſte, and, in leſs than two years, form (as he did) all the models for the manufactory, was to give indications of no ordinary powers. But as goodneſs of heart excels greatneſs of parts, we ought not to omit recording here a proof of his filial affection. At this early period he, in a great meaſure, ſupported his parents from the produce of his labours, even to the abridging himſelf of the neceſſaries of life.

His capacity for greater exertions in the arts, diſcovered itſelf on the following occaſion. In attending the manufactory at Lambeth, he had an opportunity of obſerving the models of different ſculptors which were ſent to a pottery, on the ſame premiſes, to be burnt. Small circumſtances often give riſe to important events. From the ſight of theſe models, Mr. Bacon was firſt inſpired with an inclination toward his art. He applied himſelf to it with the moſt unremitting diligence; his progreſs was as rapid as his turn for it was ſudden and unpremeditated: this will appear from the books publiſhed annually by the ſociety for the encouragement of arts, where it may be found, that, between the years 1763 and 1766, inclusive, the firſt premiums in thoſe claſſes for which he contended were no leſs than nine times adjudged to him. The firſt of theſe attempts was made in 1758, on a ſmall figure of Peace, after the manner of the antique. It was during Mr. Bacon's apprenticeſhip that he formed a deſign of making ſtatues in artificial ſtone, which he afterward perfected. The manufactory now carried on at Lambeth, by Mrs. Coade, originated with him.

About the year 1763, Mr. Bacon firſt attempted working on marble.

As he had never ſeen this performed, he was led to invent an inſtrument for transferring the form of the model to the marble, technically called, *getting out the points*, which inſtrument has ſince been uſed by many other ſculptors in England and France. At this time, Mr. Bacon lived in the city, where his family-connexions were; but, in the year 1768, he removed to the weſt end of the town; and it was then (being about twenty-eight years of age) in attending the Royal Academy, inſtituted that year, that he received his firſt inſtructions in his art, having never before ſeen the art of modelling or ſculpture regularly performed.

In the following year the gold medal for ſculpture, (the firſt ever given by that body) was decreed to Mr. Bacon, (who became an aſſociate in 1770, and, an academician in 1778) and, about two or three years after, his reputation was publicly eſtabliſhed by the exhibition of his ſtatue of Mars, which recommended him to the notice of the preſent archbiſhop of York, who, having deſigned to place a buſt of his preſent majeſty in the hall of Chriſt-church college, Oxford, preſented Mr. Bacon to his majeſty, who was pleaſed to ſit to him for this purpoſe; and his execution of this work, added to the fame he had already acquired, procured him the royal patronage, and an order from his majeſty to prepare another buſt, which he intended to preſent to the univerſity of Gottingen. Her majeſty alſo was pleaſed to give directions for a third; and Mr. Bacon has ſince executed a fourth, which has been placed in the meeting-room of the ſociety of Antiquaries. He was ſoon afterward employed by the dean and fellows of Chriſt-church, in forming ſeveral buſts for them, particularly the late general Guiſe, the biſhop of Durham, and the primate of Ireland. In 1773, he preſented to the ſociety for the Encouragement of Arts, two ſtatues in plaiſter, which by a vote of that ſociety were directed to be placed in their great room. On this occaſion, Mr. Bacon addreſſed them in a very polite letter, acknowledging his obligations to their foſtering encouragement. To this they ſent an equally polite letter, with their gold medal, on the reverſe of which is inſcribed *eminent merit*.

In 1777, he was employed to prepare a model of a monument to be erected in Guy's hoſpital, to the memory of the founder. In the north aiſle of Weſtminſter-abbey, is a monument by him to the memory of the late earl of Halifax; and a marble urn executed by him has, by the direction of lady Chatham, been placed in the gardens of Burton Pynſent, ſacred to the memory of the earl of Chatham. The inhabitants of Jerſey, having determined to perpetuate the memory of the gallant major Pierſon, who fell in the defence of that iſland againſt the French, the execution of the monument was committed to Mr. Bacon; and the ſociety of All Souls, Oxford, having agreed to erect a ſtatue of the late judge Blackſtone, he was employed by them for that purpoſe.

In the different competitions with rival artiſts, Mr. Bacon has been almoſt always ſucceſsful, there being but one exception out of ſixteen inſtances. Of his works exhibited at different periods at the Royal Academy, the following may be enumerated; ſtatues of Mars and Venus; coloſſal buſt of Jupiter; coloſſal ſtatue of the Thames; ſeveral ſmall figures in marble; and a monument, ſince placed in the cathedral of Briſtol, to the memory of Mrs. Draper. But the moſt important work hitherto preſented to the world by Mr. Bacon, is the monument of lord Chatham, erected in Weſtminſter-abbey, at the public expence, and undoubtedly a firſt rate production of the art, and ſufficient alone to immortalize his name. To enumerate them all is impoſſible; the moſt conſiderable are, lord Chatham's monument in Guildhall; the bronze groupe in the ſquare of Somerſet-place; lady Miller's, at Bath;

lord Rodney's, at Jamaica; lord Heathfield's, at Buckland, near Plymouth; earl and counteſs of Effingham's, at Jamaica; ſir George Pocock's and biſhop Thomas', in Weſtminſter-abbey; Mr. Howard's and Dr. Johnſon's, in St. Paul's, and the pediment of the Eaſt-India-houſe; he had under his hand at the time of his death the monuments of Mr. Whitbread; ſir William Jones; Mr. Maſon, the poet; dean Milner; general Dundas, for St. Paul's; captains Harvey and Hutt for the Abbey; a groupe for India, containing a coloſſal ſtatue of marquis Cornwallis, an equeſtrian bronze of William the Third, for St. James'-ſquare, with ſome others of leſs importance, which are finiſhing by his ingenious ſon.

This diſtinguiſhed artiſt and excellent man was ſuddenly attacked with an inflammation in his ſtomach, on the evening of Sunday, Auguſt 4, 1799, which carried him off in two days. During his ſhort illneſs he expreſſed a firm reliance on that ſure foundation on which he had long and conſiſtently built. In addition to his other qualifications, he was a moſt ſincere Chriſtian. He departed this life on Wedneſday, Auguſt 7, in the fifty-ninth year of his age, leaving two ſons and three daughters by his firſt wife, and three ſons by his laſt, the ſurviving widow.

MEMORABILIA OF SEPTEMBER.

Now ſoftened ſuns a mellow luſtre ſhed,
The laden orchards glow with tempting red;
On hazel boughs the cluſters hang embrown'd,
And with the ſportſman's war the new-ſhorn fields reſound.

LITTLE is to be remarked on the name of this month, which denotes it to be the ſeventh from March. The Romans gave to it the name of ſeveral heroes, but theſe appellations are all forgotten.

With reſpect to events, it is the moſt ſingular of all the twelve. This has been long remarked; and in ſuperſtitious times would no doubt occaſion much ſpeculation. Aubrey, the celebrated antiquary, a little addicted to ſuperſtition, has collected ſome odd coincidences peculiar to September, which we ſhall adopt in our Memorabilia. He firſt obſerves, that there is an old monkiſh rhime which points at the *third* and *tenth* of this month as being unfortunate:

'Tertia Septembris, et denus fert mala membris.'

The *third*, he ſays, was a remarkable day to the Engliſh Attila, Oliver Cromwell; on that day he obtained a memorable victory at Dunbar, and another at Worceſter, and on that day he died. The following inſtances from Aubrey, are yet more ſingular. We give them in his own arrangement.

September 3, 1641, the parliament adjourned to the 20th of October, and the Iriſh rebellion broke out, where were 20,000 barbarouſly murdered.—Sept. 3, 1643, Biddiford, Appleford, and Barnſtaple, ſurrendered to the king.—Sept. 3, 1650, battle of Dunbar.—Sept. 3, 1651, battle of Worceſter.—Same day, earl of Derby defeated at Preſton.—Sept. 3, 1654, a third parliament at Weſtminſter.—Sept. 3, 1658, Oliver Cromwell died.—Sept. 3, 1675, the town of Northampton was burnt to the ground by an accidental fire.—Sept. 3, 1662, William Lenthal, ſpeaker of the houſe of commons, died.—Sept. 3, 1665, four Dutch men of war, two Eaſt India ſhips, and ſeveral merchantmen, taken by the earl of Sandwich.—Sept. 2, 1644, the earl of Eſſex fled to Plymouth, and the army ſubmitted to the king.—Sept. 2, 1645, the Scots raiſed the ſiege from before Hereford. Sept. 2, 1653, the Londoners peti-

tion the parliament to continue the tythes.—Sept. 2, 1685, the lady Lisle beheaded at Winchester, for harbouring Hicks, a rebel.—Sept. 4, 1643, Exeter taken by prince Maurice.—Sept. 4, 1653, general Blake buried at Westminster.—Sept. 5 1652, the French fleet beaten by the English.

Aubrey then goes on to state 'Memorables on September 10th.'

Sept. 10, 1643, the siege of Gloucester raised. I remember over that gate which leads to Nymphsfield, was this following inscription in free-stone. The walls are now pulled down.

Always remember,
The tenth of September,
One thousand six hundred forty-three,
And give God the glory.

Sept. 10, 1645, Bristol surrendered to the parliament.—Sept. 10, 1649, Drogheda taken, as appears by Cromwell's letter to the speaker.—Sept. 10, 1660, peace with Spain proclaimed.—Sept. 10, 1670, peace concluded between England and Spain in America, ratified at Madrid.

Sept. 12, 1683, the siege of Vienna raised (after the besieged had lost 10,000 men, and the besiegers 70,000) by the king of Poland, and the duke of Lorrain.

Thus far our curious antiquary.

To his incidents on the 2d and 3d of this month, we have to add a fire, which by way of distinction is called The fire of London; and the dreadful massacre at Paris, on the same days in the year 1792, when the several prisons were broke open, and the helpless prisoners butchered in the most horrible manner. The agents in this work were termed *Septembrizers*. A proper account of this affair has seldom been given. We shall subjoin to this article Mercier's account. He is a Frenchman, and a determined republican. He may be credited in this, and his relation will excite every sentiment which the most expressive abhorrence on our part could excite. It is an event which ought never to be forgot.

On the 3d of this month 1513, was fought the celebrated battle of Flodden-field, a village in Northumberland, when the king of Scotland, James IV, and most of his chief nobles, were slain. The earl of Surry commanded the English forces, which suffered no material loss. The English were no less successful in this month in defeating the French at the memorable battle of Poitiers; when Edward the Black Prince took the French king and his son. The battle of Newbury, unfortunate for Charles I, is also to be added to the events of this month; and the memorable siege of Ostend 1604, which surrendered to the Spanish arms. Modern history has nothing like this siege. The Spaniards are said to have lost near 80,000 men in the course of the siege, which lasted upward of three years; and not less than 50,000 English and Dutch are supposed to have perished in the town during that period.

In this month, sir Hugh Middleton began and complete that useful aqueduct, the New River. Few speculations were ever so unfortunate at the outset. The projector, it is well known, was ruined, and for above thirty years, the seventy-two shares it was divided into, netted only five pounds a piece. They have been since sold at 10,000l. In April 1799, five-eighths of one thirty-sixth share was advertised for sale, and stated to produce nearly 300l a year, and a vote for the several counties through which it passes.

Of illustrious *births* in this month, we recollect only that of queen Elisabeth, a character too well known to require addition or illustration. With her we must likewise mention Dr. Samuel Johnson, who was born on the 18th of this month, and who swayed the literary sceptre for many years in a manner that would perhaps admit of a curious parallel between him and queen Bess. Both were good sovereigns upon the whole, but both could be despotic when they pleased. Neither could bear a rival near the throne. Johnson thought he had po-

liteneſs, and Eliſabeth valued herſelf on her beauty. It is needleſs to add, that both were beſet with flatterers, and neither proof againſt a well timed adulation. Johnſon ſometimes knocked down his antagoniſts; Eliſabeth ſwore at hers, and gave Eſſex a box on the ear, *ſed de hoc ſatis.*

Among the eminent monarchs who *exchanged* (it is to be *hoped*) their crowns in this month, we find our William the Conqueror; Charles v, after ſecluding himſelf in a monaſtery from the pomps and vanities of earthly grandeur: and Lewis xiv, whoſe reſtleſs ambition death only could put a ſtop to —General Wolfe was killed in this month, a name, the Engliſh revere, 'brave in his life and glorious in his fall.' His body was brought over and interred in Greenwich church.

In this month, died biſhop Bonner, uſually known by the name of the *bloody.* He wiſhed to *turn* with the reformation, and went to meet queen Eliſabeth, who looking upon him as a man ſtained with blood, would ſhow him no favour; he was, however, conſiſtent enough afterward to refuſe the oaths of allegiance and ſupremacy, and was deprived of his biſhopric, and committed to the Marſhalſea, where he lived a few years, and was buried at midnight in the church-yard of St. George's, Southwark, to prevent any diſturbances that might be made by the citizens, who hated him extremely, and not without reaſon while the fires of Smithfield remained in memory.

Sir Richard Steele, of whom we have, in a former paper had occaſion to make mention, is to be added to this liſt, and the celebrated Dr. Colet, dean of St. Paul's, and founder of the ſchool; Boerhaave, the eminent phyſician; and Brindley, whoſe uncommon genius for mechanical inventions, and particularly in planning and executing inland navigations, has rendered his name famous; the duke of Bridgewater's canal, and the grand trunk navigation in Staffordſhire, are laſting monuments of his ſkill. It is well known of this man, that he never indulged and relaxed himſelf in the common diverſions of life, as not having a reliſh for them; and, though once prevailed on to ſee a play in London, yet he declared that he would on no account be preſent at another; becauſe it ſo diſturbed his ideas for ſeveral days after, as to render him unfit for buſineſs. His mode of ſtudy was rather odd. When any extraordinary difficulty occurred to him in the execution of his works, he generally retired to bed, and has been known to lie there one, two, or three days, till he has ſurmounted it. He would then get up, and execute his deſign without any drawing or model. To this modeſt man, we may add another, Mr. Dodſley, an ingenious writer, whoſe induſtry, raiſed from a very obſcure ſituation, and whoſe application of his talents, obtained him a a diſtinction in the republic of letters. Beſide his other publications, it is now certain that he was the author of that popular work, 'The Economy of Human Life,' long attributed to lord Cheſterfield.

One name only remains of conſiderable celebrity, Samuel Butler, the author of Hudibras. It is ſtrange, how little is known of this man, whoſe name, ſays Dr. Johnſon, can only periſh with his language. The mode and place of his education are unknown; the events of his life are variouſly related; and all that can be told with certainty is, that he was poor.

MASSACRES OF SEPTEMBER 1792.

[By Mercier*.]

FUTURE generations will refuſe to believe, that ſuch execrable crimes have ever taken place among a civilized people, in preſence of the legiſ-

* The article before alluded to in our preſent Memorabilia.

lative body, under the eyes and by the will of the depoſitaries of the law, in a city peopled with eight hundred thouſand inhabitants, who remained motionleſs, and ſtruck with ſtupor, at the ſight of a handful of wretches, hired for the perpetration of crimes. The number of aſſaſſins did not exceed three hundred: and in this number we muſt comprehend the *quidams* (the ſomebodys) who, in the inſide of the priſon, had conſtituted themſelves judges of the priſoners.

The promoters of anarchy, the movers of the people, in ſhort, the accomplices of the crime, never ceaſed exclaiming, that a great conſpiracy would break out in Paris, in the firſt days of September. No one, alas! will now conteſt with them that truth, which the event has juſtified in ſo atrocious and cruel a manner; but in order to know the conſpirators, and of what nature was their conſpiracy, we muſt examine its ſource. In eſtabliſhing a chain of facts, no ſupernatural penetration will be neceſſary to convince us, that theſe maſſacres were the work of that devouring faction, which at length attained dominion by robbery and aſſaſſination.

Whatever be the horror with which theſe days of blood and oppreſſion inſpire me, I would continually recal them to the remembrance of the Pariſians, till they have the courage to avenge them. The ſituation of the city ſeeming to exact a more active and extenſive kind of vigilance, the council-general of the commune created a committee of twelve commiſſaries. The partizans of the maſſacres, undoubtedly, will not aſſert, that the diamonds and jewels of the perſons arreſted were ſuſpicious. Nevertheleſs they took poſſeſſion both of perſons and property. This ſingle fact is ſufficient to give the key of the maſſacres. When you aſk the anarchiſts, why the committee of inſpection cauſed property as well as perſons to be ſwept away, they can give no anſwer. The depôts made at the committee of inſpection, proceeded from the effects taken out of the Tuilleries, and from thoſe who were there arreſted, ſuch as Laporte, and Septeuil, who had abandoned their houſes, and their riches, at the time of the domiciliary viſits which preceded the maſſacres.

The magazines of the depôt were the halls of the offices of the committee of inſpection: it was notorious, that in this office the trunks, boxes, &c. were ſtored. There was, moreover, in the hall, one or two great preſſes, which were filled with objects of great value. On another floor, indeed, were placed matters little worthy the attention of theſe men of prey, ſuch as piſtols, ſabres, muſkets, tuck-ſticks, &c. In this cavern, the maſſacres of September were imagined: in this abominable den ſentence of death was pronounced againſt *eight thouſand* Frenchmen, impriſoned for the moſt part without any legiſlative motive, without denunciation, without any trace of crime, only by the will and pleaſure of the banditti of the committee of inſpection.

Some days before the maſſacres, the members of the committee, terrified at this violation of principles, affected by the frightful ſpectacle of a multitude of citizens ſhut up at the mayoralty, who proteſted againſt their arreſt, and loudly demanded to be made acquainted with the motives: theſe commiſſaries propoſed to employ day and night in interrogating them, in order to ſet at liberty thoſe who were impriſoned without cauſe, and to remand ſuch as were liable to be taken before the tribunals.

The 2d of September, news was brought that the town of Verdun was taken by the Pruſſians, who, added the retailers of this news, had been introduced by the treaſon of the Verdunois after a feigned reſiſtance. Immediately the alarm guns were fired, the call to arms was beaten, and the tocſin began to ſound. Municipal officers on horſeback ride to the public ſquares, confirm this news,

and make proclamations, in order to excite the citizens to march againſt the enemy. At the firſt ſtroke of the tocſin, every one enquired why, on the appearance of the leaſt danger, Paris was to be thrown into alarm, and its inhabitants ſtruck with terror, inſtead of having their minds inſpired with that kind of energy which belongs to warriors, and which is the harbinger of victory? Why uſe means which tended rather to enervate their courage? But thoſe who were not in the ſecret of the conſpirators, were ſoon inſtructed by their own experience. Ah! day of diſgrace and mourning! It was at this ſignal that the aſſaſſins were to aſſemble; it was the prelude to the moſt terrible carnage.

The ruffians, marſhalled in bands, marched to the priſons, broke the gates of ſome, made the gaolers give up others, and ſeized the victims whom the committee of inſpection had huddled together for fifteen days. Theſe aſſaſſins, armed with ſabres and murderous inſtruments, with arms naked to the elbows, holding in their hands the liſts of proſcriptions which had been made out ſome days before, called over each priſoner by his name. Members of the general council, clothed with the three-coloured ſcarf, and other individuals, took their ſeats in the hall of the priſon, where was placed a table covered with bottles and glaſſes, around which were grouped the pretended judges, and ſome of the executioners of their ſentences of death. On the middle of the table was placed the regiſter of the priſon.

The aſſaſſins went from one chamber to another, called over each priſoner as his name ſtood on the roll, then led him before the tribunal of blood, who commonly aſked him this queſtion: 'Who are you?' As ſoon as the priſoner had given in his name, the cannibals in ſcarfs inſpected the regiſter, and after ſome vague and inſignificant interrogatories, delivered him over to the ſatellites of their cruelty, who led him to the gate of the priſon, where ſtood other aſſaſſins, who maſſacred him with a ferocity unparalleled among the moſt barbarous nations. At the Abbaye priſon, they agreed that each time a priſoner ſhould be let out to the wicket, that pronouncing theſe words —*To the Force*, ſhould be equivalent to the ſentence of death. Thoſe who performed the ſame functions at the Force (a priſon ſo called) that is, the office of executioners, pronounced ſentence by ordering the priſoners to be ſent to the Abbaye. Thoſe who were acquitted were ſet at liberty, and led to ſome diſtance from the priſon amid the cries of *vive le nation*.

The legiſlative aſſembly deputed ſome of its members to go to the priſons, and preach the law to the ruffians who were breaking it in ſo atrocious a manner. But what influence could reaſon or morality have on aſſaſſins thirſting for blood, the greater part of whom were plunged into the moſt diſguſting intoxication. Such meaſures were neceſſarily ineffectual, no harangues were attended to: nothing but force of arms could tame beings of this deſcription, or the aſſembly in a body ought to have gone and formed an inſurmountable rampart around each priſon. The aſſaſſins rejected with menaces every advice and every counſel tending to peace. The abbe Fauchet, biſhop of Calvados, a member of the deputation, was threatened, inſulted, and had nearly become himſelf the victim of the murderers. He withdrew, and made a report to the aſſembly, which was itſelf in a ſtate of ſtupor and degradation, threatened with a total diſſolution by Robeſpierre, who exerciſed an unbounded tyranny over Paris.

If we peruſe the accuſation of the deputy Louvet againſt Robeſpierre, publiſhed in the firſt days of the convention, in which the conduct of this falſe patriot, with reſpect to the legiſlative aſſembly, is laid open to

the day, we ſhall there behold that impudent conſpirator attempting to raiſe the dictature on the wrecks of the national repreſentation, nevertheleſs Robeſpierre never ceaſed talking of his civic virtues, and of his diſintereſtedneſs; this wretch left the place of public accuſer to the criminal tribunal of Paris, to retire, as he ſaid, from public life. He had printed, that he was no intriguer, that he deſired no place, that he would accept none, and all at once he found himſelf placed in the council-general of the commune, from whence he mounted to the capitol.

The prieſts impriſoned at the Carmes were all maſſacred, ſave one: they were forced to walk out one after the other, and often two together. At firſt, the aſſaſſins killed them with muſkets, but on the obſervation of a multitude of *women* who were preſent, that that kind of death was too noiſy, they made uſe of ſabres and bayonets. Theſe unhappy victims proſtrated themſelves in the midſt of the court; and during a moment of meditation, abandoned by all nature, without aid, without any other conſolation than the teſtimony of their own conſcience, they lifted up their eyes to heaven, and ſeemed to implore the Supreme Being for pardon on their murderers.

Ye partizans of thoſe murders! ſavage conſpirators! who have never ceaſed deluding the credulous multitude, will you tell us that it was impoſſible for you to arreſt the arms of the murderers? Will you tell us, that it was not in your power to repreſs them? You declared to the departments, by the lying organ of your commiſſaries, that you could not reſtrain the anger of the people. Wretches! You have proſtituted the name of the people, which you never invoked, but to diſhonour and cover with it your own turpitude and guilt! Was it the people, then, who committed theſe execrable crimes? No, the people mourned in ſilence: it was you, ye ferocious adminiſtrators, who, in league with the council-general of the commune, and the mercileſs Danton, prepared and executed every thing. It was ye, who with a ſmall number of confidential accomplices, committed theſe crimes, in order to enrich yourſelves with the bloody ſpoils of your numerous victims! It is you who made Paris the murderous cavern of the rich, and prepared the miſery of the people, by breaking all the ſocial ties, drying up all the canals of circulation, and deſtroying public confidence, ſo neceſſary, ſo indiſpenſible to the proſperity and happineſs of the whole.

If it were not proved that the opprobrium of the firſt days of September belongs to this adminiſtration, I would bring to recollection two facts which cannot be denied: the payment of 850 livres, made by order of the general council, to the wine-merchant who furniſhed the aſſaſſins at the Force during their horrible execution: and the circumſtance of the committee of inſpection having hired, on the eve of the maſſacre, the carts which were made uſe of to tranſport the dead bodies to the quarries of Charenton.

If the national guard had been called out in the name of the law, which thoſe perfidious and ſanguinary chiefs were induſtrious in paſſying, how ſtrong and intrepid would they have proved! The whole world would have riſen in a maſs; but were not this national guard, the main body of which has remained pure amid every kind of corruption and plunder, afraid of being accuſed of acting without orders? Were they not apprehenſive, that their deſire of puniſhing crimes would be conſtrued into criminal intentions? Such motives reſtrained their zeal, and they remained motionleſs.

I ſaw the ſquare of the French theatre covered with troops, whom the alarm bell had gathered together. I ſaw them ready to march, and immediately retire to their quarters,

becauſe ſome one had come with the traitorous news that it was a falſe alarm, that it was nothing. Heavens! it was nothing. The courts of the Carmes and the abbey were inundated with blood, and filled with corpſes, and this was nothing. I ſaw three hundred men armed, performing their exerciſe in the Luxembourg gardens, two hundred ſteps from the prieſts whom they were maſſacreing at the Carmes. Would they have remained immoveable, if they had received orders to march againſt the aſſaſſins?

At the gates of the abbey and the other priſons were deſolated wives, calling with ſhrieks on their huſbands, ſeparated for ever from them by their murderers: others endured the torture of ſeeing them maſſacred at their feet. The ſame carnage, the ſame atrocities, were repeated at the ſame time in all the priſons in every place where groaned the victims of arbitrary power, theſe cruelties were exerciſed, attended with circumſtances more or leſs tragically remarkable.

At the ſeminary of St. Firmin, the prieſts who were confined, waited peaceably, like the other prieſts impriſoned at the Carmes, till the municipality of Paris ſhould appoint the day of their departure, and deliver them paſſports to go out of France, according to a decree which enjoined their exile, and granted them three livres a day for their journey. It is inconteſtible, that it depended only on the conſtituted authorities that this decree ſhould be put in execution before the maſſacres, but the prieſts were reſerved for this day. They were mutilated, and torn limb from limb. At St. Firmin, it was thought a pleaſant amuſement to throw them head-long from the roof to the ground. At the Salpetriere, thoſe monſters murdered thirteen women, after having violated ſeveral. At the Bicetre, the keeper ſeeing a horde of theſe aſſaſſins on their march, put himſelf in a poſture of defence. He had pointed two pieces of cannon, and at the moment that he was about to diſcharge them, he received a mortal wound. The aſſaſſins triumphant, left not a ſingle priſoner alive.

At the priſon of the Chatelet, the ſame carnage and the ſame ferocity took place: nothing eſcaped the rage of theſe cannibals: whoever was a priſoner, appeared to them worthy of the ſame treatment. At the Force they remained five days. Madame, the ci-devant princeſs of Lamballe was there impriſoned. Her ſincere attachment to the wife of Louis XVI was all her crime in the eyes of the multitude. She had acted no part amid all our agitations, and nothing could render her ſuſpected to the people, to whom ſhe was known only by her multiplied acts of beneficence. The moſt exaggerated writers, the moſt ferocious declaimers, had never mentioned her in any of their papers.

The 3d of September ſhe was called down to the office at the Force: ſhe appeared before the bloody tribunal compoſed of a few individuals. It ſurely required a kind of ſupernatural courage to ſupport the aſpect of thoſe murderers, covered with blood. Several voices were heard amid the croud, demanding pardon for madame de Lamballe. The aſſaſſins ſeemed undecided, and ſpared her for a moment, but immediately after ſhe received ſeveral ſtrokes, fell bathed in her blood, and expired. Her head and breaſts were inſtantly cut off, her body was opened, her heart torn out, her head was afterward ſtuck on a pike, and borne throughout Paris: her body was dragged after it at ſome diſtance. The tigers who had thus mutilated her, amuſed themſelves with the barbarous pleaſure of going to the Temple, and ſhowing her head and her heart to Louis XVI and his family. Every thing moſt hideous and moſt deliberately cruel that horror could conceive, was exerciſed on the body of madame de Lamballe.

I can add no more. This I can

atteſt, that every man of humanity in the convention made the greateſt exertions during three months to ſearch after and proſecute thoſe abominable aſſaſſins, and that every motion to this effect was conſtantly rejected by the mountain-party. It was in order to eſcape the vengeance of the law, and from the fear of exemplary puniſhment, that they entered into the conſpiracy of the 31ſt of May, imagining that further murders were the moſt effectual means of waſhing out the traces of their former crimes.

When we reflect, that it was under this bloody planet that the labours of the national convention began, we ought to reverence the courage of thoſe who accepted this dangerous office. The very great majority were diſpoſed to follow no other path than that of juſtice and virtue. The revolution was completed, the throne demoliſhed, a ſmall minority hard, arrogant, ignorant, and ferocious, were reſolved to go on revolutionizing. The divinity Marat was placed on the foreground, and his apoſtle Robeſpierre, his hands withered and dried with convulſive twitchings, clung to the tribune, where he deſcanted on his virtues, while the partizans of deſperate demagogy, inſolently aſſumed the title of republicans, and called the true republicans, the founders of the republic, the moſt pure and liberal writers, Federaliſts, a name which they had themſelves invented.

THE CODE OF CIVIL LAWS, IN PENNSYLVANIA.

[By the Duke de Rochefoucault.]

I SHALL ſpeak only of the moſt intereſting of the code of civil laws; and in the firſt place, of that which regulates the property of perſons dying inteſtate. This law, which was paſſed in 1794, revokes all preceding laws on the ſame ſubject, the laſt of which was paſſed in 1764.

By the exiſting law, the widow of a perſon dying inteſtate takes a third of all his perſonal property and an intereſt for life in the real eſtate. The other two-thirds are divided equally among the legitimate children, already born or poſthumous; and after the death of the widow, the third of the real eſtate in which ſhe had a life-intereſt, is equally divided among the children.

When the perſon dying inteſtate leaves no widow, the whole of the property is equally divided among the children.

When a perſon dying inteſtate leaves a widow without children, the widow takes half the perſonal property, and a life-intereſt in half the real eſtate; the remainder is divided among the neareſt relations of the deceaſed; to whom alſo deſcends, at the death of the widow, the half of the real eſtate enjoined by her during her life.

This law determines the preference to be given to the degrees of relationſhip; and regulates the manner of valuing, ſelling, and dividing the property among the co-heirs.

The aboliſhed law of 1764, had given to the eldeſt of the ſons of the perſon dying inteſtate, a ſhare of the property equal to two of the other children.

The common-law of England is followed in Pennſylvania, in the diſpoſition of the property of a woman dying inteſtate; the whole of the perſonal property belongs to the huſband, and alſo the enjoyment of the real eſtate during his life.

If there are children of the marriage, or their repreſentatives, they divided the property of the mother after the death of the father.

The liberty of diſpoſing of property by will, without leaving any part to children, is entire in Pennſylvania, and is conſidered as a ſecurity for the good behaviour of children. It is very uncommon to find a parent making a bad uſe of this liberty;

which appears, however, to be greater than a juſt man would deſire. It is not unuſual for a parent to leave his eldeſt ſon a double portion of his property, but public opinion condemns every diſpoſition in which the eldeſt ſon is favoured beyond that proportion.

By a law paſſed in 1786, no divorce can be adjudged but in the following caſes;—1. For inability in the huſband, or incapacity of the wife to bear children.

2. For a preceding marriage of one of the parties, the former wife or huſband being ſtill alive, when the ſecond marriage took place.

3. For adultery, proved by one of the parties.

4. For the voluntary abſence of either of the parties, without reaſonable cauſe, from the houſe of the married parties, during four ſucceeding years.

In each of theſe caſes the ſupreme court has the power of pronouncing a ſentence of divorce. The forms of proceeding are preſcribed by the law; and it is provided, that they cannot be reſorted to, by any huſband or wife, except where the parties have reſided one year at leaſt in the ſtate.

When a married perſon, on the report of the death of the huſband or wife, after an abſence of two years, marries again, ſuch perſon is not to be judged guilty of adultery; but the huſband or wife who has been thus reported dead, may, on his or her return, claim the diſſolution of the marriage made during his or her abſence, and the reſtitutio of the wife or huſband, provided the claim is made within a year after the return of ſuch perſon.

A huſband who conſents to his wife's adultery is not intitled to a divorce; and where a divorce is obtained for adultery, the party convicted of the crime is not at liberty to marry with the perſon who was his or her partner in the guilt.

The law grants a ſeparation, when the wife proves that ſhe has been ill-treated by her huſband; and compels the huſband to afford a maintenance to the wife after the ſeparation, not exceeding the third of his revenue; but every ſentence of ſeparation is to be reviſed by the high court of errors and appeals, if either of the parties chuſes to appeal.

By a law paſſed in 1780, the children of ſlaves born after that period are declared free; but they are liable to ſerve the maſters of their parents till the age of twenty-eight. The ſame law ordained the regiſtering, in the public books of certain officers, the names of the ſlaves then reſiding in the ſtate; and ſuch ſlaves as were not ſo regiſtered were declared to be free. It provided that all ſlaves ſhould be tried by the ſame tribunals, and with the ſame forms, as other citizens of the ſtate; but it prohibited the teſtimony of a ſlave againſt a freeman. The proprietors of ſlaves were compelled by this law to provide for their ſubſiſtence, even in the caſe of their not being regiſtered; and the manner was preſcribed for the recovery of a ſlave who had eſcaped from his maſter. It was forbidden to engage any negro or mulatto above the age of twenty-one to be bound for any longer term than ſeven years.

A law that was paſſed in May 1788, explained and amended the law of 1780. Every ſlave brought into the ſtate of Pennſylvania, either by an inhabitant of the ſtate or any perſon coming to reſide there, was declared free as ſoon as he entered on the territories of the ſtate. No perſon could take with him, or ſend away to another ſtate, a ſlave engaged only for a term, without the conſent of the ſlave officially declared before a juſtice of the peace. A fine of one hundred and ſixty dollars is to be paid for every offence againſt this proviſion of the law. The children of ſlaves born after the 1ſt of March 1780, who were ſubject to ſervitude till the age of twenty-eight, were to be enregiſtered in the books of the proper officers, in default of which they were declared free.

The trading in negroes was prohibited, under the penalty of the confiſcation of the veſſel employed in or deſtined to that traffic, and a fine of two thouſand two hundred and fifty dollars. Every maſter of a ſlave, whether during his life or for a term of years, was prohibited, under the penalty of one hundred and twelve dollars, to remove huſband and wife, or parents and their children, to the diſtance of more than twelve miles from each other, without their previous conſent. Where violence is uſed by the maſter, or perſecution or falſe pretences to effect the ſeparation contrary to this law, the fine is doubled, and the offender to be impriſoned for ſix or twelve months. The granting liberty to a ſlave, whether he is ſo for life or a term of years, requires no other formality than the ſignature of the maſter declaring him to be free.

The common law of England is ſtill in force in Pennſylvania, relative to the hiring of domeſtics, and the taking of apprentices. Parents may therefore engage their children as apprentices and domeſtics up to the age of twenty-one; and after that age young people may make agreemnets for themſelves till they are twenty-eight. Proviſions are made by the law merely to prevent abuſes in theſe engagements. Among the reſt are—the declaration before juſtices of the peace of the perſon engaged to be a ſervant or apprentice, that he engages himſelf voluntarily; a prohibition to every maſter to ſend ſervants or apprentices out of the ſtate; and a fine impoſed upon all perſons offending againſt that clauſe, or retaining the perſons ſo engaged beyond the term of the contract.

The law alſo authoriſes the engagement, for a limited period, of perſons arriving from Europe, who cannot otherwiſe diſcharge the debts they have contracted with the maſters of veſſels for their paſſage.

The overſeers of the poor may make engagements for the children of the poor as apprentices, but not for any term exceeding their arrival at the age of twenty-one; and proviſions are made for the proper treatment of ſuch apprentices and domeſtics by their maſters.

It is upder the ſanction of the forms of this law that emigrants, arriving here from the French colonies ſince the French revolution, have been able to retain their ſlaves. Having conducted them before magiſtrates, they engage them till the time when they ſhall attain the age of twenty-one, or twenty-eight; but the conſent of the negro to this effect is neceſſary, without which they are declared free.

There is no law in Pennſylvania, directly enacted by the legiſlature of the ſtate, relative to bankruptcies; on this ſubject the law of England is followed. That which relates to the inſolvent debtors is encumbered with the inconveniences which ſuch laws ſeldom avoid. It provides that inſolvent perſons, impriſoned for debt, ſhall be diſcharged and freed from further purſuit, on a declaration made by them of the amount of their property and the relinquiſhment of it to their creditors. But if the debtor afterward acquires other property, he may be again ſued. It will be felt, that the debtor, being once enlarged, may ſecrete his new acquiſitions from his creditor, or that he may be diſhoneſt in his declaration concerning his property; but it will alſo be felt, that it is leſs difficult to raiſe objections to this mild proviſion of the law, than to ſubſtitute one that would protect the honeſt and unfortunate debtor, while it ſecured the creditor from frauds. The decay of morals in Pennſylvania renders a proviſion for this laſt-mentioned object neceſſary; and the legiſlature is engaged in framing a law for that purpoſe.

It was propoſed in the laſt ſeſſion to aboliſh arreſts for debt, and to leave to the money-lender and the merchant the taſk of enquiring into the ſolidity of the funds for their repayment. The propoſition was ſupported by a great number of the members; but was

oppoſed by a majority, and thrown out.

Chicane will find means to prolong the term of nine months, which is the term conſumed by the regular forms in the recovery of a debt; and it is not unuſual to ſee it thus employed in Pennſylvania.

By a law of Pennſylvania, cognizance is given to juſtices of the peace of all actions for debt not exceeding fifty-three dollars. The object of the legiſlature in this law was, to ſave expence in the moſt frequent actions for debt, and in which the parties were the leaſt capable of defraying it; but an appeal to the ſuperior tribunals is given to the defendant. This law met with much oppoſition before it paſſed, and chiefly from lawyers who imagined it would affect their practice; but experience has ſhewn the wiſdom of the proviſion. There is ſcarcely an inſtance of an appeal from the deciſions of the juſtices of the peace; and the expences of recovering debts before them are twenty times leſs than before the ſuperior tribunals with the aid of advocates.

ON THE LADIES' DRESS.

To the Editor of the Univerſal Magazine.

SIR,

THE newſpapers being at preſent full of remarks of a ſatirical or ſevere caſt on the dreſs of the Engliſh and Pariſian ladies, permit me to ſend you ſome obſervations on the ſubject, which may perhaps ſerve to illuſtrate a practice, which few ſeem to have traced to its origin.

Although the uſe of clothes may appear eſſentially neceſſary to us who inhabit the northern extremities of the globe, yet as they could not be ſo in the warmer climates, where they were firſt invented, ſome other cauſe, than merely that of ſecuring the body from the injuries of the air muſt have given birth to them. There are in Aſia, which we ſuppoſe to have been firſt inhabited, a variety of places where clothes would not only have been altogether uſeleſs, but alſo burdenſome; yet over all this extenſive country, and in every other part of the world, except among a few of the moſt ſavage nations, all mankind have been, and ſtill are, accuſtomed to uſe ſome kind of covering for their bodies. Had clothes been originally intended only for defending the body againſt cold, it would naturally follow, that they muſt have been invented and brought to the greateſt perfection in the coldeſt regions, and that the inhabitants of every cold country, impelled by neceſſity, muſt at leaſt have diſcovered the uſe of them long before this time; but neither of theſe is the caſe; for the art of making garments was invented before any of the colder countries were inhabited, and the inhabitants of ſome of the moſt inhoſpitable regions of the globe, particularly about the ſtreights of Magellan, are at this day naked.

From theſe inſtances, it ſeems plain, that neceſſity was not the ſole cauſe which firſt induced men to cover their bodies; ſome other reaſon at leaſt muſt have co-operated with it, to make the cuſtom ſo univerſal: *Shame* has been alleged as this other reaſon, and by ſome ſaid to have been the only cauſe of the original invention of clothing: but this opinion is not ſupported by facts, for ſhame does not ſeem natural to mankind: it is the child of art, and the nearer we approach to nature, the leſs we are acquainted with it. It would be endleſs to enumerate the various countries in which both ſexes are entirely naked, and conſequently inſenſible on that account of ſhame. But that we may not build our hypotheſis entirely upon the cuſtoms of ſavage life, let us conſider the ſtate of infancy and youth in the moſt poliſhed ſociety. There nothing is more obvious, than

that neither of the ſexes have any ſhame on account of being naked when ſeveral years old. It is to teaching and correction, that we owe the firſt ſenſations of ſhame, on expoſing ourſelves otherwiſe than the mode of our country preſcribes, and cuſtom keeps up the ſenſation ever after; for ſhame is not excited upon deviating from cuſtom, by doing things only which have a real turpitude in their nature, but alſo by deviating from it in thoſe things that are innocent or indifferent.

If from the foregoing reaſons it ſhould appear, that the origin of clothing was neither altogether owing to neceſſity, nor to ſhame, then the cauſe ſtill remains to be diſcovered: and this cauſe we ſuppoſe to have been a kind of innate principle, eſpecially in the fair ſex, prompting them to improve by art thoſe charms beſtowed on them by nature. The reaſons which ſeem to ſtrengthen this opinion are, that clothes were invented in a climate where they were but little wanted to defend from the cold, and in a period when the human race were too innocent, as well as too rude and uncultivated, to have acquired the ſenſe of ſhame: and alſo, in looking over the hiſtory of mankind, it appears, that an appetite for ornament, if we may ſo call it, is univerſally diffuſed among them, wherever they have the leaſt leiſure from the indiſpenſible duty of procuring daily food, or are not depreſſed with the moſt abſolute ſlavery: every ſavage people, even though totally naked, ſhow their love of ornament, by marks, ſtains, and paintings of various kinds, upon their bodies, and theſe frequently of the moſt ſhining and gaudy colours. Every people, whoſe country affords any materials, and who have acquired any art in fabricating them, ſhew all the ingenuity they can in decking and adorning themſelves to the beſt advantage, with what they have thus fabricated. Circumſtances ſtrongly demonſtrate, that the love of ornament is a natural principle, which ſhews itſelf in every climate, and in every country, almoſt without one ſingle exception. But further, were clothes intended only to defend from the cold, or to cover ſhame, the moſt plain and ſimple would ſerve theſe purpoſes, at leaſt as well, if not better, than the moſt gay and ornamental: but the plain and the ſimple, every where give way to the gay and ornamental. Ornament, therefore, muſt have been one of the cauſes which gave birth to the origin of clothing.

As there is in human nature a ſtrong propenſity to the love of variety, this might likewiſe contribute to the uſe of clothing: abſolute nakedneſs is the moſt deſtructive of variety, having nothing to preſent but the ſame object, in the ſame ſhape and colour, and without any other variation of circumſtances than what ariſe from change of attitude: ſuch uniform and unvaried objects, as they make no new impreſſions on the ſenſes, are not likely to excite, and ſtill leſs likely to continue the paſſion of love; to do either of which it is neceſſary that our ſenſes ſhould be ſtruck with a variety of appearances. In countries where women are conſtantly in the original dreſs of nature, they are much leſs objects of deſire, than where they are enabled by dreſs to vary their figure and their ſhape, conſtantly to ſtrike us with ſome new appearance, and to ſhew, or conceal from us, a part of their charms, as it ſhall beſt anſwer their purpoſe. It is probable, that women became early acquainted with all the diſadvantages of appearing perpetually the ſame; and that to remedy them, they contrived, by degrees, to alter themſelves by the aſſiſtance of dreſs and ornament.

Becauſe ſavage life is the ſtate that approaches the neareſt to nature; and becauſe, in this ſtate, women ſometimes neglect every kind of dreſs and ornament, it has therefore been concluded, that to dreſs and to ornament

themſelves, is a paſſion *not* natural to the ſex: but this concluſion will be found to be improperly drawn, by conſidering, that wherever women totally neglect ornament and dreſs, it is either where they have no materials for theſe purpoſes, as in the ſtreights of Magellan; or where they are ſo depreſſed with ſlavery and ill-uſage, as on the banks of the Oroonoka, that even a paſſion ſo natural, is totally ſuppreſſed by the ſeverity of their fate; for even in the moſt ſavage ſtates of mankind, if the women are not depreſſed with abject ſlavery, they make every effort, and ſtrain every nerve to get materials of finery and of dreſs. On the coaſt of Patagonia, where the natives of both ſexes are almoſt entirely naked, the women, in point of ornament, were much on an equality with the men, and painted nearly in the ſame manner: and one of them, finer than any of her male or female companions, had not only bracelets on her arms, but ſtrings of beads alſo interwoven with her hair. Among many of the tribes of wandering Tartars, who are almoſt as rude and uncultivated as imagination can paint them, the women, even though in a great meaſure confined, were loaded with a profuſion of the richeſt ornaments their huſband or relations can procure for them. But it would be endleſs to adduce more proofs in ſupport of this opinion: the whole hiſtory of mankind, ancient and modern, is ſo full of them, that, unleſs we draw general concluſions from particular inſtances, we cannot entertain a doubt, that the love of finery is more natural to the other ſex than to ours.

With theſe ſentiments I ſhall for the preſent take leave of the wits, who have plied their pens ſo buſily againſt the ladies' dreſs, but ſhall reſume it on an early occaſion.

Mean time, I am, ſir, &c.

PHILOGYNES.

CRITICAL OBSERVATIONS *on the* POETRY *of Mr.* GRAY.

Concluded from Page 125.

THE 'Ode on a diſtant Proſpect of Eton College,' abounds with beauty and ſimplicity in an eminent degree; it is perhaps as free from errors as any of Mr. Gray's productions, though it is true it poſſeſſes none of thoſe bold flights of fancy, which characteriſe this author.

Ah fields belov'd in vain!
Ode, &c.—Line 12.

This expreſſion is childiſh and unmeaning, but I think amply compenſated by the beautiful idea which immediately follows.

I am pleaſed with the attempt to reſcue from oblivion a word almoſt obſolete, but for which we have not a ſubſtitute ſo comprehenſive in its meaning; it occurs in the nineteenth line:

And *redolent* of joy and youth,

From the fiftieth to the ninetieth line, the miſeries of the human race are painted in the ſtrongeſt and blackeſt terms; perhaps the ſentiments approach too near to thoſe of a miſanthrope: for the honour of the human race, let us hope the long detail is exaggerated, and that the miſeries ſo unſparingly beſtowed on the very minute portion of the riſing generation here addreſſed, may be avoided at leaſt by ſome; due allowance muſt be made for a mind prone to melancholy, and then ſmarting under the influence of grief for the loſs of his amiable friend, Mr. Weſt, who died a ſhort time previous to the compoſition of this, and the Ode to Adverſity.

Who foremoſt now delight to cleave,
With ſnowy arms, thy *glaſſy* wave?
Lines 25 and 26.

No compariſon ſhould be made, which will not hold good throughout.

Water may be as clear, but not ſo ſolid as glaſs.

The Ode to Adverſity is the beſt upon the ſubject, which the Engliſh language can produce, though the ſame metre being ſervilely adhered to in every verſe, creates a languor on the ſenſe, which ought particularly to be avoided in compoſitions of this nature.

Whoſe iron ſcourge, and tort'ring hour.
Ode to Adverſity —Line 3.

Hour is too evidently introduced here for the ſake of the rhyme; an hour would be a ſhort time indeed for adverſity to hold its ſway.

To thee he gave the heav'nly birth,
And bade to form her infant mind.
Stern rugged nurſe! thy rigid lore
With patience many a year ſhe bore.
Lines 11, &c.

The tranſition in theſe lines is bold, and the allegory very fine.

Wiſdom in ſable garb array'd,
Immers'd in rapt'rous thought profound.
Lines 25 and 26.

The *ſable* garb of wiſdom does not pleaſe me; an inviting, rather than a forbidding appearance, ought to be her diſtinguiſhing characteriſtic; a ſilent, but attentive obſerver of what is paſſing, ſhe ought rather to be repreſented as exerting herſelf, to ſet thoſe who go aſtray into the right paths, than be ſo totally abſorbed in contemplation as to be inſenſible to all elſe beſide; this is not wiſdom, but 'Meditation e'en to Madneſs.'

'The Progreſs of Poeſy,' if we except ſome latter productions of Mr. Maſon, is one of the moſt animated, and approaches nearer to the ſublime fire of Pindar, than any the Engliſh language can produce; the periods are frequently too abrupt, and inſtead of increaſing, diminiſh the ſpirit of the ode. The ſimilitude of muſic to a ſtream of water, beginning at the ſeventh line, is happy, and expreſſed with great propriety.

With antic ſports and blue ey'd pleaſures,
Friſking light in frolic meaſures;
Now purſuing, now retreating,
Now in circling troops they meet;
To briſk notes in cadence beating,
Glance their many twinkling feet.
Progreſs of Poeſy.—Lines 29, &c.

A more juſt or animated deſcription of a dance, is not I believe to be found in any author; the ſound is admirably adapted to the ſenſe.

Woods, that wave o'er Delphi's ſteep,
Iſles, that crown th' Ægean deep,
Fields, that cool Iliſſus laves,
Or where meanders amber waves
In ling'ring lab'rinths creep,
How do your tuneful echoes languiſh
Mute, but to the voice of anguiſh!
Lines 65, &c.

From the pompous invocation beginning theſe lines, we are led to expect ſome intereſting and important ſubject as the cauſe, but find ourſelves moſt woefully diſappointed by the very frivolous concluſion; there is indeed ſomething extremely diſguſting in the ſound of the two laſt lines, ariſing from the too frequent repetition of the letter *u*.

The deſcription of the genius of Milton, at the ninety-fifth line, is juſt and expreſſive; the alluſion to his blindneſs in the four following lines, were I think never excelled for the beauty of the idea, or elegance of expreſſion:

The living throne, the ſapphire blaze,
Where angels tremble, as they gaze,
He ſaw; but blaſted with exceſs of light,
Clos'd his eyes in endleſs night.
Lines 99, &c.

In 'The Bard,' there is much to blame, and ſomething to commend; the ſcene is laid in *Wales*, but the imagery is *norwegian*; a *Britiſh Bard* is the principal perſonage, and he performs *gothic* rites; the ſublime diction which characteriſes this ode, can never atone for ſo groſs an error. Were ſuch unwarrantable licenſes as this to paſs uncenſured, ſome future generation might perhaps read in compoſitions, deſcriptive of the manners and cuſtoms of this age, of Mahometan ablutions performed by Roman catholics, of Lutherans acknow-

ledging the ſupremacy of the Roman pontiff, or a pious methodiſt quoting ſentences out of the Koran: independant of this, there are other errors, in the circumſtances of the war; in the opening, Edward and his troops are repreſented as marching down Snowdon; Edward, or his army, never were *on* Snowdon. When the principality was in poſſeſſion of the king's troops, prince Llewellyn retired thither, and was ſurrounded by his enemy, but Edward, in deſpair of gaining poſſeſſion of the place, entered into a treaty with him, and the troops were withdrawn: this is an excuſable error, but there is another that is not; he has placed the conqueſt of Wales, and the deſtruction of the bards, preciſely at the ſame period, and as if executed under the immediate inſpection of the conqueror, whereas it did not take place till ſome years after the conqueſt of the country, and long after Edward had retired from it: whatever liberties a poet is allowed to take in fiction, in hiſtorical detail he ought to adhere to the ſtricteſt chronological order; though the deviation in this inſtance is not material, it affords a bad precedent, which might be quoted in ſupport of errors of much more conſequence.—Having made theſe few remarks upon the general outline, I will now examine into its merits in reſpect to poetical compoſition. The beginning is beautifully abrupt, and without any tedious introduction, lets us at once into the buſineſs of the piece.

Stout Glos'ter ſtood aghaſt in ſpeechleſs trance!
'To arms!' cried Mortimer, and couch'd his quiv'ring lance.
Bard.—Lines 13 and 14.

Truly ridiculous! The leaders of the troops muſt have been negligent indeed to ſuffer them to march unarmed in an enemy's country. Suppoſing this to have been the caſe, to rouſe them 'to arms!' in defence againſt an old man, accoutred ſolely with an harp, was not very magnanimous, and Mortimer, to ſhew his undaunted proweſs, ſtands foremoſt to the attack.

Hark, how each giant oak, and deſert cave,
Sighs to the torrents awful voice beneath!
Lines 24 and 25.

A verb in the ſingular inſtead of the plural number.

O'er thee, O king! their hundred arms they wave
Revenge on thee in *hoarſer* murmurs breathe.
Lines 26 and 27.

Another adjective in the comparative degree, where no compariſon can be formed.

Dear loſt companions of my tuneful art,
Dear as the light that viſits theſe ſad eyes,
Dear as the ruddy drops that warm my heart.
Ye dy'd amid your dying country's cries—
No more I weep. They do not ſleep;
On yonder cliffs a griſly band, &c.
Lines 39, &c.

The four firſt lines are beautifully pathetic, and the tranſition to the following unuſually grand and ſtriking.

Shrieks of an *agonizing* king.—Line 56.

An active inſtead of a paſſive participle; to underſtand this right we muſt read agonized.

Mighty victor, mighty lord,
Low on his fun'ral couch he lies!
No pitying heart, no eye afford
A tear to grace his obſequies.
Lines 63, &c.

A ſevere, but not altogether a juſt ſarcaſm. The latter days of this monarch (Edward the third) were not, it is true, ſo honourable as thoſe which preceded them; nevertheleſs, few kings have died ſo much regretted: there is a great want of regularity in this part; the death of the father is mentioned before that of the ſon; whereas the latter took place one year before the former: a very ſingular confuſion of images prevails throughout the whole of this ſtanza; the king, who at the ſixty-ſixth line, is repreſented as no longer exiſting, is from that, to the ſeventy-ſixth, ad-

dreſſed in a ſevere ſatire, as if ſtill alive, upon the abſurdity of the conduct he is repreſented as then purſuing; notwithſtanding theſe faults it is a very fine ſpecimen of irony, the following lines are capital indeed:

Fair laughs the morn, and ſoft the zephyr blows,
While proudly riding o'er the azure realm
In gallant trim the gilded veſſel goes;
Youth at the prow, and Pleaſure at the helm. Lines 71, &c.

When between ſixty and ſeventy years of age, this ſovereign, once the terror of Europe, proved himſelf incapable of conducting the affairs of his own kingdom, and at this unſeaſonable period, gave himſelf up to dalliance with a woman, who well knew how to take advantage of his weakneſs, a more juſt or ſtronger ſarcaſm could not poſſibly be conceived, than is contained in the four lines above quoted. This paſſage has been generally miſunderſtood as alluding to the luxury and magnificence of the reign of Richard the ſecond, but whoever will take the trouble to read attentively what precedes it, will, I believe, require no ſtronger proof of the ſenſe in which I have taken it.

Ye Towers of *Julius*, London's laſting ſhame,
By many a foul and midnight murder *fed*,
Revere his conſort's faith, his father's fame,
And ſpare the meek uſurper's holy head.
Lines 87, &c.

A moſt ridiculous apoſtrophe! Towers that *feed* on murders, would not, I fear, pay a due reverence to the royal perſonage they held in durance; in what manner they were to interfere to ſave the monarch from the ſcaffold, had that been his doom, I do not exactly comprehend; though perhaps I miſunderſtand Mr. Gray; the great age *he* aſſigns to theſe towers, probably made him apprehenſive of their fall, but being *according to the poet* of *heathen* origin, I doubt if they were orthodox catholics, ſufficient to ſpare the 'meek uſurper's holy head,' by retaining their poſition one moment beyond their appointed time, although the monarch they incloſed had near been honoured with a place in the Roman calendar.

At the ninety-ſeventh line, the chronological order is again interrupted by a ſudden return from Henry the ſixth, to aſſign the fate of the queen of Edward the firſt.

Had any method been obſerved in the compoſition of this ode, it would have poſſeſſed much beauty; in its preſent confuſed ſtate the ſeveral parts appear as if thrown together by chance, rather than the effect of any regular deſign, a fault but too obſervable in moſt of the compoſitions of this author, whoſe brilliant ideas ſeem frequently to have laboured under no ſmall confuſion.

De Albetera.

ESSAY ON VANITY.

THERE are ſeveral words in the Engliſh language which go in pairs, as it were, both in books and in converſation. Such are Church and State, Liberty and Property, Faith and Practice, Pride and Vanity. We throw them peaceably together as good friends and allies; which have been long united in a moſt intimate ſociety, and which travel through the world on the ſame common ſtock. Yet ſome odd people there are, who take upon them to queſtion their confederacy; and who admit one of them in certain places or avenues, from which they obſtinately exclude the other. Henry VIII, in a fit of ill-humour, kicked *Church* out of doors; would not be perſuaded ever to admit her again, till ſhe promiſed to change her language and behaviour, and inſtead of governing and dictating *State*, was contented to be reckoned her humble friend and dependent. Lycurgus, the Lacedemonian, thought he could beſt accommodate *Liberty*, by abſolutely turning off her companion *Property*; and our great countryman,

chancellor More, was of the ſame opinion; whereas the high and mighty ſtates of Holland choſe, till lately, to give Property one of the beſt apartments ſhe ever had. In like manner, ſome are of opinion that *Practice* hardly ever in her whole life received a good turn from *Faith*, and on the other hand, the learned ſociety of the jeſuits, while they ſubſiſted, were as poſitive, that ſhe owes more to Faith than ſhe is able to pay; inſomuch that Faith has a right to bid her do as ſhe pleaſes, to make her ſtop her ears, or cloſe her eyes, whenever Faith has buſineſs to tranſact, where it is not fit for Practice to take cognizance of what paſſes.

Pride and Vanity have generally been united as cloſely as any of the former. Reverend divines, grave philoſophers, and merry poets, have conſtantly treated them like inſeparable friends. So that for me to pretend to ſeparate them, will probably be looked upon as not a little preſumptuous. And yet I imagine they do not dwell together ſo much in reality and in nature, as in the pulpit and in the writings of moraliſts. At leaſt, I am ſure they have always appeared to me in very different complexions and dreſſes. It is very true, that in one particular circumſtance, Pride and Vanity are ſomewhat alike: for both are founded on a general ſuppoſition of ſomething excellent and praiſeworthy in themſelves; I mean in the proud or vain perſon. But there is hardly another circumſtance in which they agree.

In the firſt place, they differ as to the natural temper and diſpoſition in which they uſually reſide. The proud man is generally of a thoughtful, ſerious turn; the vain is rather airy, forward, and unreſerved. Vanity is always flexible and pliant to the humour of its company: Pride is bent upon having its own way, and reckons it a meanneſs to ſubmit to the inclinations of others. Vanity is remarkably changeable; not only in conſequence of the different accidental diſpoſitions of its company; but even with reſpect to the foundations of its own ſelf-applauſe; being one day intirely poſſeſſed perhaps with the dextrous conduct of a faſhionable ſnuff-box; another, diſdaining to regard any thing ſo much as an elegant coat-ſleeve of its own invention. Pride, on the contrary, is fixed and conſtant in both reſpects. It is above departing from its own notions and habits, for the ſake of indulging the whims of others; and it likewiſe keeps a ſteady eye upon thoſe favourite ſatisfactory points, which it has once marked out and reſolved upon in life.

Another remarkable difference between Pride and Vanity conſiſts in the different foundations of their ſelf-applauſe, or the different qualities and accompliſhments upon which they value themſelves. Pride is never converſant with objects apparently frivolous or inſignificant. The notion of power is conſtantly before her. To command, to awe, to give hope, to inſpire fear, to make her friends happy in being ſo, and her enemies wretched or contemptible; theſe are her darling wiſhes and purſuits. Vanity, on the other hand, ſeldom looks ſo high. She is content to be agreeable to others; but the utmoſt ſtretch of her ambition, is to be admired by them. She ſeldom covets power, or chooſes to do any thing by force: it is only the natural and ſpontaneous tribute of praiſe, that ſhe ſeeks: inſomuch that if ſhe happens to be inveſted with real power, and to have the means of force or fear in her hands; yet her beſt enjoyment of that power, is, when it produces admiration and praiſe from thoſe who are under its influence: nor does that admiration ever gratify her, unleſs when it very dextrouſly aſſumes a ſincere, cordial, unforced appearance. She even employs a thouſand arts of ſelf-deceit, to perſuade herſelf of its ſincerity and voluntary zeal, when it is merely the hypocritical effect of ſubjection or fear. So that it is no wonder if Pride and Vanity think of differ-

ent means to gain ſuch different ends. Pride is ever buſy about wealth, power, beauty, courage, learning, or great natural and acquired talents of the mind, for theſe are the great funds, from which fortune diſpenſes happineſs or miſery, hope or fear, pleaſure or diſtreſs, victory or defeat, fame or infamy. The whole purpoſe of Vanity is to be admired, talked of, and imitated; ſo that ſhe of courſe employs different means to gain her end, according to the different taſtes of her company. Yet one thing muſt be obſerved; namely, that as Vanity is always beſt pleaſed where ſhe meets the greateſt admiration and finds moſt followers; ſo, upon this account, ſhe is moſt ſolicitous to charm the multitude; for the mukitude is more apt to admire and imitate, than the wiſe and good are. From whence, ſhe may fairly be ſuppoſed to purſue ſuch accompliſhments, as are moſt taking with the multitude; and theſe are generally of a glaring, ſuperficial kind. And from this cauſe it happens, that Vanity is ſo generally ſtudious of dreſs, dancing, &c.

Another difference between Pride and Vanity, naturally follows from their tempers and accompliſhments; namely, that though both of them confeſſedly think highly of themſelves, yet Vanity is apt likewiſe to think highly of others; whereas Pride pretty generally deſpiſes all beſide herſelf. The reaſon is plain; for Vanity is neceſſarily a beggar, and is always courting her acquaintances for their praiſe; which can never be regarded when the perſon who beſtows it, is reckoned unworthy of eſteem: though it muſt be owned that Vanity is ſo very eager about praiſe, that ſhe can ſoon deceive herſelf in this reſpect, and fancy her admirer and flatterer a perſon of no ſmall diſcernment and good-ſenſe, though ſhe might perhaps heartily enough deſpiſe him, before he diſcovered his great opinion of her. But Pride, on the contrary, begs nothing, but would ſeize every thing; courts no man, but wants to put it out of his power to refuſe her demands; though it frequently happens, that ſhe will even deſpiſe him, for tamely ſubmitting to them.

After what has been ſaid above, perhaps it may be thought unneceſſary to mention the different manners, in which Pride and Vanity expreſs themſelves, or diſcover their own ſelf-applauſe. Pride does it either by an affected reſerve, or a deliberate imperiouſneſs and overbearing: Vanity by complaiſance or officiouſneſs; making uſe of the greateſt aſſiduity toward her company, as a means of engaging their attention to what ſhe values in herſelf. Upon the whole, Vanity is a much more converſible creature, and Pride more independent: Vanity ſeldom looks further than the chitchat of private life; Pride is in her favourite ſphere, whenever ſhe can ſtir and embroil the public.

We may conclude with obſerving, that though they differ in ſo many reſpects, yet they are frequently convertible into each other, according to the diverſity of tempers and circumſtances; ſo that the ſame talents, either of nature or fortune, will produce pride in one man, and vanity in another.

ANECDOTE OF JOHN WESSELL.

SEXTUS the fourth, having a great eſteem for this learned German, ſent for him, and ſaid, 'Son, aſk of us what you will; nothing ſhall be refuſed to you that becomes our character to beſtow, and your condition to receive.' 'Moſt holy father,' replied he, 'I ſhall never be troubleſome to your holineſs. You know I never ſought after great things: the only favour I have to beg is, that you would permit me to take out of your Vatican library a Greek and a Hebrew bible.' 'You ſhall have them,' ſaid Sextus; but what a ſimple man you are. Why do you not aſk for a biſhopric?'—'Becauſe, holy father, I do not want one,' replied Weſſell.

METEOROLOGICAL JOURNAL, Auguſt.

D.	H.	Baro.	T.out.	T.in.	H.	C.	Wind.	Weather, &c.
1	7	30,31	63,5	62,5		0	SE 0	hazy. very hazy. fine
	2	30,27	81	72,5		2	W 1	. cloudleſs eve
2	7	30,24	60	64		0	NNW 0	hazy. fine
	2	30,22	83	74		2	WSW 1	. clear night
3	7	30,23	60	65,5		3	WSW 1	
	2	30,22	80	74,5		1	WSW 3	. leſs wind: cloudy. little wet
4	7	30,16	61	70,5		4	WSW 2	. more cloudy. fine
F	2	30,19	74,5	73		2	WNW 1	
5	7	30,34	57,5	65,5		2	W 1	
	2	30,38	66,5	67		3	WNW 2	
6	7	30,33	56	62,5			WNW 1	
	2	30,21	74	68			W 2	
7	7	30,34	61	66			N 2	
	2	30,39	69	67,5			N 1	
8	7	30,48	58	63,5			NNE 1	
	2	30,50	70	67			ENE 1	
9	7	30,51	58	63,5			E 1	
	2	30,48	72	68			ESE 1	
10	7	30,40	60,5	65	47		E 1	
	2	30,29	74	70	37		E 2	
11	7	30,11	64,5	67,5	54		E 1	
	2	30,09	83	74,5	30		S 1	
12	7	30,16	65	69	46		SW 1	
	2	30,19	78	73	41		NE 1	
13	7	30,31	62	67	54		N 1	
	2	30,33	75	71	45		E 2	
14	7	30,30	59	66	53		E 1	
	2	30,23	72,5	70	45		E 1	
15	7	30,23	64	68	48		S 1	
	2	30,24	76	72,5	44		W 1	
16	7	30,36	60,5	67	46		N 1	
	2	30,36	76,5	71	41		N 1	
17	7	30,29	60,5	67	46		N 1	
	2	30,21	76,5	72,5	40		W 1	
18	7	30,22	67,5	69	46	2	N 1	
	2	30,22	78,5	74	41	1	N 1	: lightning thunder and rain
19	7	30,09	64	68	67	5	E 2	. ſhower. fine
	2	30,03	74,5	72	60	3	SSE 1	. cloudy eve. lightning thunder and rain
20	7	29,98	66	70	62	5	W 1	. leſs cloudy: fine
N	2	29,92	74,5	72	55	3	WSW 1	. cloudy eve. lightning in the E. fine night
21	7	29,82	63	68,5	57	5	NNW 2	. little rain. chiefly cloudy
	2	29,84	67	68,5	49	4	NW 2	. little rain at eve. fine night: little rain
22	7	29,74	52,5	60	59	5	NW 1	. little rain: thunder and much rain
	2	29,74	57	62	61	5	N 2	. lightning and much rain at night
23	7	29,67	53	60,5	63	5	NNW 2	little rain. leſs cloudy. ſhowers
	2	29,83	57	61	64	4	N 2	ſhowers. cloudy eve. much gentle rain
24	7	29,90	56	62	65	4	NW 1	. chiefly gentle rain
	2	29,86	59,5	62,5	64	5	N 2	much gentle rain. chiefly fair night
25	7	29,91	56,5	61	65	6	N 1	drizzling. leſs cloudy; fine
	2	29,92	64	64	65	4	N 1	. frequent ſhowers
26	7	30,02	56,5	62	66	5	N 2	. leſs cloudy at times: little wet
	2	30,01	64	63,5	61	5	NNW 1	. rainy night
27	7	29,97	58	62,5	65	h	NNW 1	. chiefly gentle rain
	2	29,96	61,5	63	66	h	NW 1	rain at times. fair night
28	7	29,99	58	62	66	h	NNW 1	. fine: cloudy. little wet
	2	30,04	64	64	61	5	WNW 1	ſhowers. wind ssw. clear night
29	7	30,16	59,5	63,5	67	4	N 1	hazy. fine: little wet
	2	30,19	67,5	66	60	4	NW 1	rain at times. cloudleſs eve
30	7	30,30	59,5	64	70	h	NE 1	. not cloudy. fine
	2	30,29	68,5	65,5	59	2	E 1	
31	7	30,20	57	63	75	f	ESE 0	. fine
	2	30,15	685,	67	56	3	ESE 1	

under repair; but dryneſs continued.

not particularly obſerved, but conſtantly fine or cloudleſs.

REMARKS *on the State of the* AIR, VEGETATION, *&c. in* AUGUST.

3. SEVERAL trees deveſted, in a great meaſure, of their leaves by continued heat and drought.—4. Moor-park apricots ripe; wheat harveſt commences.—8. American lilac in bloſſom.—12. Mulberries ripe.—The barometer was noticed laſt month as conſtantly remaining above 30 inches: the whole time of its continuance in that ſtate was from the 23d of June to the 19th inſtant, both included, being a duration of eight weeks and two days; in which remarkable period there was no rain till early in the morning of the laſt day, when a thunder ſtorm commenced. The thermometer was at 83 on the 2d and 11th, the latter of which was the hotteſt day of this year: the mean heat of the firſt 18 days (previous to the rain) is 68,1; but the mean of the whole month is 65,5, only 1-tenth more than July. The hygrometer having met with an accident was not in order till the 9th, from which day its mean ſtate is 55; but eſtimating the firſt nine days to be a little drier than the nine that followed them, which they undoubtedly were, the mean of the whole month will be 52.

Rain 1 inch 58 hundredths.

OBSERVATIONS *on the* DISEASES *in* AUGUST.

THE mortality ariſing from ſmallpox, has been greater in the preſent month, than in any three months of either the preſent or preceding year, denoting thereby the prevalence and malignity of that diſeaſe. Inoculation for the cowpox is become ſtill more general; and, on the whole, is attended with the ſame ſucceſs, which has hitherto accompanied it; one caſe, however, has occurred, in the practice of a medical gentleman of reputation, where the ſmallpox took place a ſhort time after this diſeaſe had diſappeared. *Typhus* fever ſtill continued, but without any conſiderable degree of malignity. Complaints of the bowels were univerſal, ſcarcely any individual eſcaping them altogether; in ſome they degenerated into dyſentery, and in many inſtances they proved fatal even in the ſhort period of twenty-four hours; where calomel with active purgatives were adminiſtered early, theſe diſeaſes were of very ſhort duration; and if attention was paid to diet no relapſe took place, ſecretion of acrid bile were remarkably great, and where any kind of irregularity was committed theſe diſeaſes occurred. The burials from the 29th of July to the 1ſt of September, were 2410.

CHARITABLE BRIEFS.

A Correſpondent of this Magazine has ſuggeſted 'that it has long been imagined by many, that the Briefs exhibited at the different Places of Worſhip, for Deſolations by Fire, &c. are in ſome Sort an Impoſition on the Public, by being farmed to the Prejudice of the Sufferers, which has leſſened the Collections;' and he thinks that this Matter ought to be explained to the Public. Deſirous of attending to this Suggeſtion, we ſhall lay before our Readers what occurs to us on a Subject not generally underſtood, and, indeed, but little attended to.

THE granting of briefs for charitable purpoſes is of ancient origin: our kings granted th m either for public or private purpoſes. In the life of Stow, given in our Magazine, Aug. 1798, it will be ſeen that his ſovereign granted that celebrated antiquary two briefs for his ſupport,

and it will be ſeen likewiſe that he derived but little benefit from them.

The law reſpecting thoſe briefs commonly read in churches was paſſed in queen Anne's time, and is to the following purpoſe.

When letters patent, commonly called briefs, ſhall be iſſued out of chancery, copies thereof, to the number required by the petitioners, and no more, ſhall be printed at the uſual rates. The printer ſhall deliver the ſame to ſuch perſons only, as ſhall, by the conſent of a majority of the petitioners, undertake the diſpoſing of them. The undertaker ſhall give to the printer a receipt for the ſame, expreſſing therein the number of copies: which receipt ſhall be delivered to the regiſter of the court of chancery, and filed there. The undertaker ſhall next cauſe all the printed copies to be indorſed, or marked, in ſome convenient part, with the name of one truſtee or more, written with his own hand, and the time of ſigning. He ſhall alſo cauſe them to be ſtamped with a proper ſtamp, to be made for that purpoſe, and kept by the regiſter of the court of chancery. And if any perſon ſhall counterfeit the ſtamp, he ſhall be ſet in the pillory for an hour. This done, he ſhall with all convenient ſpeed ſend or deliver them to the churchwardens or chapelwardens, and to the teachers and preachers of every ſeparate congregation, and to any perſon who hath taught or preached among quakers. Which perſons, immediately after receipt, ſhall indorſe the time of receiving, and ſet their names. Then the churchwardens or chapelwardens ſhall forthwith deliver them to the miniſter, and he, on receipt, ſhall indorſe the time, and ſet his name.

Then the miniſters (and teachers reſpectively) in two months after receipt, ſhall on ſome Sunday, immediately before ſermon, openly read or cauſe them to be read to the congregation. Then the churchwardens and chapelwardens (and teachers and others to whom they were delivered) ſhall collect the money that ſhall be freely given, either in the aſſembly, or by going from houſe to houſe, as the briefs require. The ſum collected, the place where, and the time when, ſhall be indorſed, fairly written in words at length, according to the form to be printed on the back of each brief, and ſigned by the miniſter and churchwardens, or by the teacher and two elders, or two other ſubſtantial perſons of ſuch ſeparate congregations. Afterward, on requeſt of the undertaker, or other perſon by him lawfully authoriſed (which he is required to make within ſix months after the briefs were firſt delivered into the reſpective pariſhes, on pain of 20l. to be recovered by action at law) the churchwardens and teachers ſhall deliver to him the briefs ſo indorſed, and the money thereon collected, taking his receipt for the ſame in ſome book kept for the purpoſe.

Every miniſter, curate, teacher, preacher, churchwarden, chapelwarden, and quaker, refuſing or neglecting to do any thing above required, ſhall forfeit 20l. to be recovered by action of debt, bill, plaint, or information. And in every pariſh or chapelry, and ſeparate congregation, a regiſter ſhall be kept by the miniſter or teacher, of all monies collected by virtue of ſuch briefs, therein alſo inſerting the occaſion of the brief, and the time when collected; to which all perſons at all times may reſort without fee. And the undertaker ſhall enter in a book the number of briefs: when ſigned, and ſent, and whither, and when received back. And the briefs ſo received back ſhall be depoſited by him with the regiſter of the court of chancery. And if the whole number ſhall not be returned, the undertaker for every one not returned (through default of him or his agents) ſhall forfeit 5ol.; unleſs he ſhall prove that it was loſt or deſtroyed by inevitable accident; and ſhall pay the money collected thereon. And the undertaker in two months after he has received the mo-

ney, and after notice thereof to the ſufferers, ſhall account before a maſter in chancery: and ſhall be allowed all juſt charges. And if any ſhall *purchaſe*, or *farm* charity money or briefs; ſuch contract ſhall be void, and the purchaſer ſhall forfeit 500l. to be recovered by action at law; the ſame to be applied (as alſo the other penalties) to the uſe of the ſufferers.

Such is the law on this ſubject, which we have thus particularly detailed, that our correſpondent may obſerve it has all poſſible guards againſt impoſitions, and that *farming* is expreſsly prohibited under a penalty of 500l. Nevertheleſs there are certainly neglects crept in, if not abuſes, in the management of briefs. In ſome churches they are not read at all, or read in a manner which cannot for a moment draw the attention of the people, and collecting money from door to door is fallen into diſuſe. In churches alſo where the briefs are read, as they ought to be, no proviſion is made for a collection, nothing to remind the people on leaving church, that any ſuch application had been made to their generoſity. This is ſurely indefenſible, and deſtroys all the purpoſe of a brief, but that it is very generally the caſe (we do not ſay univerſally) in the metropolis, the experience of every one accuſtomed to go to church, or to more churches than one, will teſtify.

The uſual charges of ſuing out a brief, with the collections thereupon, are thus given in a particular inſtance. We ſhall give only the groſs ſums.

For the pariſh church of Ravenſtonedale in Weſtmoreland.

Patent charges -	£76	3	6
Salary for 9986 briefs at 6d. each - -	249	13	0
Additional ſalary for London	5	0	0
	330	16	6
Collected on 9986 briefs	614	12	9
Charges - -	330	16	6
Clear collection -	283	16	3

We have ſeen another account which makes the ſalary on each brief eight pence, and in London eighteen pence. What the ſum wanted was, in the above caſe, is not ſtated, but it probably far exceeded the ſum collected. Sums exceeding one thouſand pounds are frequently mentioned in briefs, but we fear rarely collected.

In addition to theſe few remarks on this ſubject, we may add, what we cannot account for, that in Wales the circulation of briefs is confined by authority to the three counties of Flint, Denbigh and Radnor, while the other counties in that principality are exempted.

REMARKS ON ARCHITECTURE.

[By James Dallaway, M. B. F. S. A.]

DR. HENRY Aldrich, the accompliſhed dean of Chriſt Church, was one of the moſt perfect architects of his time. His Elements of Civil Architecture give ample evidence that he was intimately converſant with the ſcience; and two beautiful edifices of their kind, are a very honourable proof of his excellence in practice. He built Peckwater court at Chriſt Church, in a chaſte Ionic ſtyle, and has made the decoration ſubordinate to the deſign. The baſe is ruſtic, the three quarter columns, which ſupport the central pediments, are correctly formed, the pilaſters are plain, and the windows dreſſed with architraves. He has compoſed the whole from the pureſt inſtances of Palladio at Vicenza, judiciouſly rejecting a ſuperfluity of ornament, by which the great outline of the Venetian architect was not unfrequently eclipſed. The other building which boaſts the deſign of Dr. Aldrich is the pariſh church of All Saints, in Oxford.

It is obſerved with ſome degree of truth, and cenſure, that 'modern churches are a vile compound, Italy having furniſhed the ground plan,

Greece the portico, and France or Germany the ſpire.'

The modern ſpire is generally compoſed of a rotunda or ſpherical temple ſupporting an obeliſk. Mr. Walpole calls it 'a monſter in architecture;' and Mr. Pennant in his 'London' ſpeaks very pleaſantly of an order called the 'Pepper-box *.' If Wren himſelf could not reſcue his ſteeples from ſuch deſerved and contemptuous criticiſms, their cauſe could expect little from Hawkſmoor and Gibbs, in their ſhare of the fifty new churches, in which they exhibit a variety of uglineſs.

Of the ſpire of All Saints it may be truly ſaid, that it has fewer objectionable parts than almoſt all of thoſe alluded to; and the church with its Corinthian portico, no leſs than the accuracy of the internal proportions, is uncommonly correct in compoſition, and elegant in effect.

The preſent reign has been auſpicious to refinement in architecture, and as we have become more converſant with the antique and Roman models, by means of many ſplendid publications, a ſtyle has been introduced which is formed rather on that of the temples of Athens and Balbec ſo elucidated, than of Palladio and his School, allowing the French manner to have been previouſly ſuperſeded.

Adams may be conſidered as the architect who firſt adopted this innovation. The houſe he built for lord Scarſdale in Derbyſhire (although conſiderably improved by Bonomi) abounds in parts collected from the fineſt remains of Palmyra and Rome, and is truly a compoſition of elegance and grandeur.

Shelburne-houſe, in Berkley-ſquare, has a decorated ſimplicity, yet rich in effect, and ſeveral very noble apartments. Of the ſame deſcription is the houſe at Luton in Bedfordſhire, which, had the whole plan adopted by the late lord Bute been carried into effect, would have been equalled by few of the reſidences of our nobility, in all that ſhould characterize a ſplendid manſion. The library is ſcarcely exceeded in England. In the front of lord Buckingham's at Stowe, a certain flatneſs is relieved by an angular point of view where the portico becomes majeſtic.

The Adelphi in the Strand may be claſſed with our public works.—Many faults have been detected by critics, as that the petty ornaments have been multiplied to exuberance, and that no ſtyle has been adhered to in particular. Conſidered as ſtreet architecture, the whole wants ſolidity, and the application of the plaſter to imitate ſtone has certainly failed.

Palladio, who invented, and ſo happily adopted it in the palaces which he built at Vicenza, had the advantage of climate, and two centuries expoſure to the air has done it but little detriment. But in England, and in a great city, this ſubſtitution had to reſiſt the effects of an atmoſphere perpetually charged with damps and the ſmoke of ſea-coal.

At Roehampton, ſir William Chambers built a villa for lord Beſborough, in which the portico is ſingularly correct and elegant; aud a ſuperb manſion for lord Abercorn at Dudingſtone near Edinburgh. By theſe he would have eſtabliſhed his fame, had he not deſigned and undertaken Somerſet houſe, one of the moſt magnificent of our public buildings. In the conſtruction and diſtribution of the ſubterraneous rooms he has diſplayed an admirable ſkill; and as public accommodation was chiefly to be conſulted, few will deny that end to have been completely anſwered. In point of architectural merit ſome deficiencies may be obſerved. Had the front retired from the ſtreet, and the antique altars and urns been totally omitted, or, at leaſt, more ſparingly placed above the cornices as finiſhing ornaments, there had been more dignity. Of the grandeur and true effect of the

* Dimenſions.—The ſpire of St. Bride's, Fleet-ſtreet, is 234 feet high; and that of St. Mary le Bow exhibits the five orders in different parts, and is 225 feet high. At St. Dunſtan's in the Eaſt, the ſpire reſts upon the interſection of two arches.

The Guillemot.

front above the Thames, as it is ſtill unfiniſhed, we can judge only in part. It has long ſince eclipſed the Adelphi in that uncommonly rich architectural view between the bridges of Blackfriars and Weſtminſter.

Another public building applied to a different purpoſe, but of conſiderable merit in its particular ſtyle, was built by Dance. Few priſons in Europe have a more appropriate plan and conſtruction than Newgate.

At the Bank, much caprice appears to have been indulged. In the original building there is nothing remarkable; but the wings and corridore added by ſir Robert Taylor, would have better ſuited a lawn than a ſtreet. No foreigner, from the external elevation of the great magazine of national wealth, could poſſibly gueſs that ſuch was its deſtination. Mr. Soane's maſſive wall with horizontal ſtripes, inſtead of ruſtic work, and his gateway, finiſhed by ſarcophagi, inſtead of a pediment, would not much help him in his conjecture.

The new buildings at Lincoln's Inn, as far as they are completed, add little to ſir R. Taylor's fame as an architect.

For truly claſſical deſign, in which no ornament is applied, but from an antique example, the chapel of Greenwich hoſpital, as reſtored by the Athenian Stuart, has no rival in England, I might almoſt add, in Italy. So pure a taſte and ſo characteriſtic a magnificence ſhould be conſulted and adopted in all eccleſiaſtical ſtructures, that may hereafter be erected upon the Grecian model.

In external decoration, Holland has ſhown a richneſs of fancy, although much leſs claſſical than that of Stuart. —The embelliſhments withinſide of Carleton houſe, and thoſe of Drury-lane theatre, are very creditable proofs of his ſkill; but of the colonnade in Pall Mall the effect is puerile, for with all its pretenſions, it is merely a row of pillars which are unneceſſary to any purpoſe, as they ſupport nothing. The houſes deſigned by him which front the Green Park have ornaments of too florid a ſtyle for ſtreet architecture.

Without entering into a particular detail of thoſe architects and their works, who conſtitute the Engliſh ſchool, I cannot omit a few names and places, which will not decline a competition with thoſe of other nations of Europe, excepting only Italy. The domeſtic architecture both of France and Germany, even in the manſions of the higher nobility, is inferior to our own. Moſt of the German palaces which I have ſeen, are very large, very white, and very ugly. The Germans have but one idea of magnificence, which is magnitude; where they have attempted ornament in architecture, it is a mere curling up of ſmall and diſcordant parts multiplied to abſolute confuſion, and more capricious than the worſt examples of Borromini. Such may be obſerved in every capital of the German ſtates, and it is not uncandid to include thoſe of Schoenbrun and Belvidere near Vienna, in this remark.

DESCRIPTION OF THE GUILLEMOT.

With an engraving of that Bird, finely coloured after Nature.

THE *Colymbus Troile*, or *Fooliſh Guillemot*, is one of the principal ſpecies of a genus belonging to the order of auſeres. It weighs twenty-four ounces, its length is ſeventeen inches, and the breadth twenty-ſeven and a half; the bill is near three inches long, black, ſtraight, and ſharp-pointed; near the end of the lower mandible is a ſmall proceſs; the inſide of the mouth yellow; the feathers on the upper part of the bill are ſhort and ſoft like velvet; from the eye to the hind part of the head is a ſmall diviſion of the feathers. The head, neck, back, wings and tail, are of a deep mouſe-colour, the tips of the leſſer quill-feathers white; the whole under part

of the body is of a pure white; the ſides under the wings marked with duſky lines. Immediately above the thighs are ſome long feathers that curl over them. The legs are duſky.

They are found in amazing numbers on the high cliffs of ſeveral of the Britiſh coaſts, and appear at the ſame time with the auk. They are very ſimple birds; for notwithſtanding they are ſhot at, and ſee their companions killed by them, they will not quit the rock. Like the auk, they lay only one egg, which is very large; ſome are of a fine pale blue; others white, ſpotted, or moſt elegantly ſtreaked with lines croſſing each other in all directions. They continue about the Orkneys the whole winter. The chief places they are known to breed in are the uninhabited iſle of Prieſtholm, near the iſle of Angleſey; on a rock called Godreve, not far from St. Ives, in Cornwall; the Farn iſles, near the coaſt of Northumberland; and the cliffs about Scarborough, in Yorkſhire. They are found alſo in moſt of the northern parts of Europe, to Spitſbergen, the coaſt of Lapmark, and along the white and icey ſea quite to Kamtſchatka. They are frequently met with on the coaſts of Italy in the winter, and are alſo known in Newfoundland, and in a few parts of the continent of North America, but have not hitherto been talked of as common. Our laſt voyagers met with this bird on the coaſt north of Nootka Sound. It is known by ſeveral names; by the Welch, *guillem*; at Northumberland and Durham, *guillemot* or *ſea-hen*; in Yorkſhire, a *ſcout*; by the Corniſh, *kiddah*; in the ſouthern parts, *willock*; and in Kamtſchatka, *aru* or kara. The inhabitants of Kamtſchatka kill them in numbers for the ſake of their fleſh, though it is certainly very tough and ill-taſted; but more eſpecially for their ſkins, of which, as of other fowls, they make garments: the eggs are alſo accounted a great delicacy.

HISTORICAL ACCOUNT OF SEVERAL INNS OF COURT.

[From Ireland's Picturesque Views of the Inns of Court.]

The Inner Temple—Knights Templars, &c.

IN the time of Henry II, the knights templars had a houſe in Holborn, in the vicinity of Southampton Buildings, from whence they removed, for convenience, to another habitation, oppoſite to a ſtreet then called New-ſtreet, now Chancery-lane.

The origin of this order, ſays Stowe, took place about the year 1118, in the following manner: 'Certain noblemen horſemen, religiouſly bent, bound themſelves by vow, in the hands of the patriarch of Jeruſalem, to ſerve Chriſt, after the manner of regular canon, in chaſtity and obedience; and to renounce their own proper wills for ever. The firſt of which order was Hugh Paganus (i. e. Pain) and Geffrey de S. Aludomare. They having no certain habitation, Baldwin, king of Jeruſalem, granted unto them a dwelling-place in his palace, by the Temple.' Their firſt profeſſion was to protect the pilgrims coming to viſit the ſepulchre, and to guard the highways. About ten years after the firſt eſtabliſhment, they wore a white habit, by order of Honorius the ſecond, then pope, and afterward, in the time of pope Eugenius, they bare croſſes of red cloth on their uppermoſt garments. Many noblemen, in all parts of Chriſtendom, became brethren of this order, and built temples in moſt of the cities and great towns. In England this was their chief houſe, though they had many other temples in Cambridge, Briſtol, Canterbury, Dover, Warwick, and other places. This Temple in London was often made uſe of as a ſtorehouſe for treaſures for ſuch as judged themſelves inſecure in other places.

Theſe treaſures, however, we find were not ſo ſacred here as the owners imagined, for Matthew Paris relates,

that in the year 1230, Hubert de Burgh, earl of Kent, being a priſoner in the Tower, the king was informed he had much treaſure laid up in this new temple, under the cuſtody of the knights templars; and the maſter of the Temple being examined therein, and confeſſing there were monies, &c. delivered into his charge, the king ſent his treaſurer and juſticier of the exchequer to the ſaid Hubert, earl of Kent, to require him to reſign his treaſure into his hands. The money was faithfully told, and, together with veſſels of gold and ſilver, and many precious ſtones of conſiderable value, of which an inventory was taken, was laid up in the treaſury of the crown.

In the year 1245, the nuncio of pope Innocent reſided in this Temple, and that pope commanded the biſhops of England to carry to his nuncio 6000 marks, which was, however, prevented by the interdiction of king Henry.

In 1283, Edward I, taking with him one Robert Waleran, and others, came to the Temple, where calling for the keeper of the treaſury-houſe, as if he intended to ſee his mother's jewels, that were laid up there to be ſafely kept, he entered into the houſe, breaking the coffers of certain perſons, that had likewiſe brought their money thither, and he took away from thence valuables to the amount of 10001. About this period, the Templars became ſo rich, that they were enabled to entertain the nobility, the foreign ambaſſadors, and even the prince himſelf. Matthew Paris inveighs againſt them bitterly for their pride, which led them to diſdain other orders, and rank themſelves with the nobility, although their original poverty was ſo abject, that they could afford only one horſe to ſerve two of them; and Stowe ſays, 'in token whereof, they grave on their ſeal two men riding on one horſe.'

In the reign of Edward II, in 1308, the Templars in England, as alſo in other parts of Chriſtendom, were apprehended and committed to divers priſons, and in 1310, a provincial council was held at London againſt them, upon accuſations of hereſy and other crimes. They denied all the charges except one or two, and pleading guilty to theſe, they were condemned to perpetual penance in ſeveral monaſteries, where they behaved themſelves with modeſty and decorum. Philip le Bel, king of France, cauſed them to be condemned by a general council, and thus procured their overthrow.

According to Fabian, Philip, having ſeized their poſſeſſions in France, applied them to his own uſe, and, not ſatisfied with this ſpoil, he cauſed ſixty of them to be publicly burnt in Paris.

So enormous were the riches of this order at its diſſolution, that it was found poſſeſſed of 16,000 manors.

Middle Temple—Regulations in Dress, &c.

In the fourth year of the reign of Philip and Mary, it was ordered, that none of this ſociety ſhould thenceforth wear any great bryches in their hoſes, made after the Dutch, Spaniſh, or Almon faſhion; or lawnde upon their capps, or cut doublets, upon pain of three ſhillings and fourpence forfeiture for the firſt default, and the ſecond time to be expelled the houſe: and in the 26th Eliſabeth the following orders for apparel were made.

1. That no great ruff ſhould be worn.

2. Nor any white colour in doublets or hoſen.

3. Nor any facing of velvet in gownes, but by ſuch as were of the bench.

4. That no gentleman ſhould walk in the ſtreets in their cloaks but in gownes.

5. That no hat, or long, or curled hayr be worn.

6. Nor any gownes, but ſuch as were of a ſad colour.

'In Charles the Firſt's reign many regulations were made for the good government of the ſociety of the Mid-

dle Temple, viz. that no foreigner or other, not of the ſocieties, ſhall be permitted to lodge there, that no common attorney or ſolicitor be admitted, no utter barriſter publicly to practiſe at any bar at Weſtminſter, till he have been three years at the bar; and that none be admitted to the bar under eight years continuance, and who have kept exerciſes in the houſe, and at the inns of chancery, according to the orders of the houſe.'

There are no lands nor revenues belonging to this houſe, to induce or encourage the ſtudent to ſtudy by means of a ſtipend or ſalary; which, ſays an old writer quaintly on the ſubject, 'is the occaſion that many a good wit, for lack of exhibition, is compelled to give over and forſake ſtudy, before he have any perfyte knowledge in the law, and to fall to practiſing, and become a typler in the law.' From the following remark of the ſame authors, we may fairly preſume, that at the time of which he ſpeaks, the inns of court were by no means calculated for the ſtudy of the law. 'The ſtudents, he obſerves, have for the moſt part their ſtudies and places of learning, ſo ſet that they are much troubled with the noiſe of walking and communication of them that be no learners; and in term time they are ſo unquieted by clyents, and ſervants of clyents that reſort to ſuch as are attorneys and practiſing, that the ſtudents may as quietly ſtudy in the open ſtreets as in their ſtudies. They likewiſe complain that they have no place to walk in, and talk and confer on their learnings, but in the church, which all the term times hath in it no more quietneſs than the pervyſe (purlieus) of Pawles, by occaſion of the confluence of ſuch as are ſuiters in the law.'

Lincoln's Inn Fields—Sir Joseph Jekyll.

From the terrace of the gardens (of Lincoln's inn) we are preſented with a noble and ſpacious view of Lincoln's-inn-fields, one of the largeſt ſquares in Europe. In 1618, this ſpot was, by a commiſſion from the king, entruſted to the lord chancellor Bacon, the earls of Worceſter, Pembroke, Arundel, &c. In this commiſſion it was ſtated, that the ground called Lincoln's-inn-fields was much planted round with dwelling-houſes and lodgings of noblemen and gentlemen of quality; but, at the ſame time, it was deformed by cottages and mean buildings, encroachments on the fields, and nuiſances to the neighbourhood. The commiſſion was therefore to reform thoſe grievances, and to frame and reduce thoſe fields, called cup-fields and purſe-fields; both for ſweetneſs, conformity, and comelineſs, into ſuch walks, partitions, or other plots, and in ſuch ſort, manner, and form, both for public health and pleaſure, as by the ſaid Inigo Jones is, or ſhall be drawn, by way of map. Thus authorized, Inigo drew the ground-plot, and gave it the exact dimenſions of one of the pyramids of Egypt. Lindſey houſe, on the weſt ſide, and moſt of the buildings in that row, were deſigned from the plans of this great artiſt; and here we cannot but regret, that the whole ſquare was not finiſhed by the ſame maſterly hand. This was moſt probably occaſioned by a jarring of intereſts, which too frequently occurs in this country on ſimilar occaſions; for it is no eaſy matter to unite the public ſentiments for either ornament or convenience, where private property is concerned.

For many years after the death of Inigo Jones, this place continued in a ſtate of neglect and ruin; at preſent it is certainly reſcued from any ſuch diſgrace, and preſents a grand diſplay of national wealth, with no ſmall degree of taſte in the application of it. Before Lincoln's-inn-fields was railed in, they uſed to break horſes on this ſpot; and ſir Joſeph Jekyll, about the year 1740, having been active in bringing a bill into parliament to raiſe the price of gin, became very obnoxious to the poor; and, when walking

one day in the fields, at the time of breaking in the horſes, the populace threw him down and trampled on him; from which treatment his life was in great danger. I am informed, though I do not remember the circumſtance, that in one of Hogarth's prints a low character is repreſented as chalking upon a wall the letters ſir J. J. and drawing a gibbet under them; in alluſion, perhaps, to the averſion of the abovementioned baronet to the favourite liquor of the inferior orders of ſociety.

ROLLS CHAPEL—PIETRO TORREGIANI.

THE preſent chapel of the Rolls is reported to be the work of Inigo Jones. It was begun in 1617, and finiſhed at the expence of 2000l. It is ſmall, and has attached to it a peculiar air of gloom and ſolemnity. The monument of John Yonge, L.L.D. who was appointed maſter of the rolls in 1510, and died in 1517, particularly deſerves our notice. This figure reſts on a ſarcophagus, and is habited in a long red gown and a deep ſquare cap. It is the work of Pietro Torregiani, a very eminent Florentine, who was brought into England by ſome merchants, and entertained in the ſervice of Henry VIII; for whom he executed many works in marble, braſs, &c. for which he received liberal prices.

When lord Orford ſays, 'he was placed, in his own country, in competition with Michael Angelo, his merits are not to be queſtioned; and I think myſelf juſtified in ſaying, that the face of Dr. Yonge is ſo wonderfully executed, I have no doubt of its being from a caſt after his death. The head of our Saviour, and two cherubims, are introduced above, with all the ſuperſtitious zeal of the artiſt; though, to keep on terms with Henry, we are told that he renounced his faith.

From England the artiſt viſited Spain, and was employed on many works of genius; among others, in carving an image of the Virgin Mary; which, not having completed to his wiſh, he, in a fit of paſſion, broke to pieces. For the raſhneſs of this act, he was accuſed of hereſy, was thrown into the inquiſition, tried, and condemned. The execution was, however, reſpited; but he became melancholy mad, and ſtarved himſelf to death, at Seville, in 1522, in the fiftieth year of his age.

The preſent reſidence of the maſter of the rolls was built at the expence of government.

WESTMINSTER-HALL.

THE ſtyle of building here preſerved is the true Gothic; or, rather, in the more modern phraſe, the Saracenic. There is a prevalent maſſiveneſs in its appearance. This is to be imputed to a neglect of the buildings, or to an intentional mutilation of thoſe parts of it that were their principal relief and ornament. This ſhameful negligence, in not preſerving the original parts, is moſt conſpicuous in the removal of the figures in the front; and in the concealment of them, by the erection of thoſe nuiſances, the coffee-houſes, at the entrance.

The Gothic points of the niches are ſtill diſcernible over part of the exchequer coffee-houſe; and the whole-length figures, in the niches beneath, we have great reaſon to believe are yet ſtanding. In an ancient print, which we have ſeen, of this building, publiſhed before the coffee-houſes were erected, the figures all appeared perfect, and in courſe gave great relief to the general elevation. We cannot but ſincerely regret the ſad innovations that have been made along this whole range of buildings, by projections of ſheds, porter ſhops, and other excreſcences of the meaneſt character; which, being here huddled promiſcuouſly together, conceal from the public eye every veſtige of antiquity, and deface the beauties of works that did honour to the age in which they were erected, and which ſhould ever have been conſidered as ſacred relics of the

labour and ingenuity of our anceſtors. The front of the hall is greatly in a ſtate of decay; but, it is to be hoped, will not much longer eſcape the attention due to ſuch a ſpecimen of ancient architecture and regal munificence.

Of the grand gothic niche, or receſs, within the great arch at the entrance of the hall, we are concerned to remark that, by a peculiar negligence attending this once elegant part of the ſtructure, the beautiful groined head is totally loſt; and the ſmall Gothic pillars, as well as thoſe from which the arch or doorway ſprings, are in the laſt ſtate of ruin.

On entering this noble hall, impreſſed as the mind of every one muſt be at its vaſt magnificence, we are naturally led to regret the neceſſity there was, a few years ſince, to raiſe the floor' or pavement, ſix or ſeven feet, by which means the grand ſymmetry of the building is loſt; and an eye but little accuſtomed to juſt proportions, will, at the firſt glance, diſcern the want of height. This is reputed to be the largeſt room in Europe, unſupported by pillars. The roof is aſſerted by ſome to be conſtructed of Iriſh oak, which has a reputation over that of other countries, by poſſeſſing the peculiar property of reſiſting the worm. By others it is ſaid to have been built of cheſtnut wood.

The roof is ſupported by thirteen Gothic ribs, of a noble dimenſion, ſpringing from the centre of each pier. It is in many places adorned with angels, ſupporting the arms of Richard II, and of Edward the Confeſſor. The ſtone moulding, that runs round the hall, has likewiſe many devices, alluſive to Richard II, the hart couchant under a tree. Their conſtruction has been juſtly admired for its ſimplicity and elegance. The whole roof, as well as the more ancient parts of the hall, is in the higheſt ſtate of preſervation. The ſky-lights and dormer-windows in the roof, are evidently modern additions, and rather interfere with the general ſimplicity of it. Yet, notwithſtanding, the lights produced from them will afford to the eye of the painter a brilliant variety of tints, diffuſing themſelves over this richly ornamented roof.

Weſtminſter-hall was built in 1097, by William Rufus; its original length was, according to Stowe, 270 feet, and its breadth 74. When the king heard men ſay that this hall was too great, he anſwered and ſaid: "This hall is not big enough by the one half, and is but a bed-chamber, in compariſon of that I mean to make." It was repaired by Thomas Becket, in 1163, and, in 1397, in the reign of Richard II, it underwent ſo thorough a repair, that it may not be improperly ſaid to have been rebuilt; for 'the walls, windows, and roof, were taken down and new made, with a ſtately porch, and divers lodgings of a marvellous work, and with great coſts.' Theſe expences were defrayed, by granting a licence to ſtrangers who were baniſhed, or had fled their countries, and had taken refuge here.

This hall has been principally uſed for Chriſtmas and other grand feaſts; and, in the year 1236, the twentieth of Henry III, we find it applied to the noble purpoſes of charity. The king's treaſurer was then commanded to cauſe 6000 poor helpleſs people to be fed here; 'and when the king knoweth the charge thereof, he would allow it in the accounts.'

To enumerate all the princely treats and tournaments held here, would be tedious, and foreign to our purpoſe; yet we cannot omit mentioning two or three of the moſt material. One feaſt, held here in 1243, when Richard, earl of Cornwall, brother to Henry III, kept feaſt here on his marriage with Cincia, daughter to the counteſs of Provence; at which feaſt were told *triginta millia*, 30,000 diſhes of meat at the dinner.

In the reign of Edward II, the feaſt of Pentecoſt is not unworthy notice. A petition was here preſented to the king, by a female on horſeback, com-

plaining that he had not fully rewarded his ſoldiers.

'The king ſitting royally at the table with his peers about him, there entered a woman, adorned like a minſtrel, ſitting on a great horſe, trapped as minſtrelſy then uſed, who rode round about the tables, ſhowing paſtime, and at length came up to the king's table, and laid before him a letter, and forthwith, turning her horſe, ſaluted every one, and departed.

Our ſovereign lord the king hath nothing courteouſly reſpected his knights, that in his father's time, and alſo in his own, have put forth their perſons to divers perils, and have utterly loſt, or greatly diminiſhed their ſubſtance, for honour of the ſaid king; and he hath enriched abundantly ſuch as have not borne the weight, or get of the buſineſs,' &c.

The laſt and moſt magnificent feſtival to which we ſhall advert was that given by Richard II, on completing the repairs of the hall in 1399. Here were duly kept juſtings, and running at tilt; whereunto ſo many people reſorted, that there were ſpent twenty-eight oxen, three hundred ſheep, beſide fowl without number: the king cauſed a gown for himſelf to be made, of gold, garniſhed with pearl and precious ſtones, to the value of 3000 marks. He was guarded by Cheſhire men, and attended by thirteen biſhops, beſide barons, knights, &c. That the houſehold that came every day to meat, conſiſted of 11,000 people; as appeareth by the meſſes told out of the kitchen to 300 ſervitors.

From this account, we can readily believe that the king kept 2000 cooks.

In a curious book, publiſhed ſome years ago by the late Guſtavus Brander, eſq. called the Form of Cury, the luxuries of the table of this monarch will be moſt clearly aſcertained. It was compiled in 1390, by the principal cooks of the kitchen of this epicurean monarch.

Thus various have been the uſes to which this grand edifice has been applied. The poor, as well as the rich, have each, by turns, had their feſtivities; juſtice has invariably and impartially been adminiſtered; parliaments have ſat here; peers have been tried; and one king has here been condemned to death.

The days of chivalry are likewiſe occaſionally renewed in the hall; and a champion, equipped in armour of paſteboard, dares all the world to ſingle combat, in defence of his royal maſter's juſt rights to the crown of theſe realms.

HISTORICAL ANECDOTES *of* MUSIC *in England, during the preſent and concluding* CENTURY.

DURING the laſt century, whatever attempts were made in muſical drama, the language ſung was always Engliſh. About the end of that century, however, Italian ſinging began to be encouraged, and vocal as well as inſtrumental muſicians from that country began to appear in London. The firſt muſical drama, performed wholly after the Italian manner in recitative for the dialogue or narrative parts, and meaſured melody for the airs, was Arſinoe queen of Cyprus, tranſlated from an Italian opera of the ſame name, written by Stanzani of Bologna. The Engliſh verſion of this opera was ſet to muſic by Thomas Clayton, one of the royal band, in the reign of William and Mary. The ſingers were all Engliſh. The tranſlation of Arſinoe, and the muſic to which it is ſet, are execrable; yet ſuch is the charm of novelty, that this miſerable performance, deſerving neither the name of a drama, by its poetry, nor of an opera by its muſic, ſuſtained 24 repreſentations, and the ſecond year eleven.

Operas, notwithſtanding their deficiencies in poetry, muſic, and per-

formance (no foreign compoſer or eminent ſinger having yet arrived) became ſo formidable to our actors at the theatres, that it appears from the Daily Courant, January 14, 1707, a ſubſcription was opened 'for the encouragement of the comedians acting in the Haymarket, and to enable them to keep the diverſion of plays under a ſeparate intereſt from operas.'

Mr. Addiſon's opera of Roſamond appeared about this time; but the muſic ſet by Clayton is ſo contemptible, that the merit of the poetry, however great, could not of itſelf long ſupport the piece. The choice of ſo mean a compoſer as Clayton, and Mr. Addiſon's partiality to his abilities, betray a want of muſical taſte in that elegant author.

The firſt truly great ſinger who appeared on the ſtage of Britain, was Cavalier Nicolino Grimaldi, commonly known by the name of Nicolini: He was a Neapolitan; and though a beautiful ſinger indeed, was ſtill more eminent as an actor. In the Tadler, the elegance, and propriety of his action are particularly deſcribed. The firſt opera performed wholly in Italian, and by Italian ſingers, was Almahide. As at preſent, ſo at that time, operas were generally performed twice a week.

The year 1710 is diſtinguiſhed in the annals of muſic by the arrival in Britain of George Frederick Handel. Handel had been in the ſervice of the elector of Hanover, and came firſt to England on a viſit of curioſity. The fame of this great muſician had penetrated into this country before he himſelf arrived in it: and Aaron Hill, then in the direction of the Haymarket theatre, inſtantly applied to him to compoſe an opera. It was Rinaldo; the admirable muſic of which he produced in a fortnight. Soon after this period appeared, for the firſt time, as an opera ſinger, the celebrated Mrs. Anaſtatia Robinſon. Mrs. Robinſon, who was the daughter of a portrait painter, made her firſt public exhibitions in the concerts at York-buildings; and acquired ſo much the public favour, that her father was encouraged to take a houſe in Golden ſquare, for the purpoſe of eſtabliſhing weekly concerts and aſſemblies, in the manner of *Converſazioni*, which became the reſort of the moſt polite audiences.

Soon after Mrs. Robinſon accepted of an engagement at the opera, where her ſalary is ſaid to have been 1000l. and her other emoluments equal to that ſum. She quitted the ſtage in conſequence of her marriage with the gallant earl of Peterborough, the friend of Pope and Swift. By the way, the preſent century has exhibited three inſtances of ladies having been taken off the public theatres to be married to men of high rank. This is the firſt, afterward followed by miſs Fenton, who became dutcheſs of Bolton, and a lady of Drury-lane theatre, whoſe promotion to the rank of counteſs is too recent to require ſpecifying.

The conducting of the opera having been found to be more expenſive than profitable, it was entirely ſuſpended from 1717 till 1720, when a fund of 50,000l. for ſupporting and carrying it on was ſubſcribed by the firſt perſonages of the kingdom. The ſubſcribers, of whom king George I. was one for 1000l. were formed into a ſociety, and named the 'The Royal Academy of Muſic.' Handel was commiſſioned to engage the performers: for that purpoſe he went to Dreſden, where Italian operas were at that time performed in the moſt ſplendid manner at the court of Auguſtus elector of Saxony, then king of Poland.

In the year 1723, the celebrated Franceſca Cuzzoni appeared as a firſt-rate ſinger: and two years afterward arrived her diſtinguiſhed rival, Signora Fauſtina Bordoni.

In a cantabile air, though the notes Cuzzoni added were few, ſhe never loſt an opportunity of enriching the cantilena with the moſt beautiful embelliſhments. Her ſhake was per-

fect. She poſſeſſed a creative fancy: and ſhe enjoyed the power of occaſionally accelerating and retarding the meaſure in the moſt artificial and able manner, by what in Italy is called the *tempo rubato*. Her high notes were unrivalled in clearneſs and ſweetneſs. Her intonations were ſo juſt and ſo fixed, that it ſeemed as if ſhe had not the power to ſing out of tune.

Fauſtina Bordoni, wife of the celebrated Saxon compoſer, Haſſe, invented a new kind of ſinging, by running diviſions, with a neatneſs and velocity which aſtoniſhed all who heard her. By taking her breath imperceptibly, ſhe had the art of ſuſtaining a note apparently longer than any other ſinger. Her beats and trills were ſtrong and rapid; her intonation perfect. Her profeſſional perfections were enhanced by a beautiful face, fine ſymmetry of figure; and a countenance and geſture on the ſtage which indicated an entire intelligence and poſſeſſion of the ſeveral parts allotted to her. Theſe two angelic performers excited ſo ſignally the attention of the public, that a party-ſpirit between the abettors of the one and of the other was formed, as violent, and as inveterate almoſt, as any of thoſe that had ever occurred relative to matters either theological or political; yet ſo diſtinct were their ſtyles of ſinging, ſo different their talents, that the praiſe of the one was no reproach to the other.

In leſs than ſeven years, the whole 50,000l. ſubſcribed by the royal academy, beſide the produce of admiſſion to non-ſubſcribers, was expended, and the governors and directors of the ſociety relinquiſhed the idea of continuing their engagements; conſequently, at the cloſe of the ſeaſon, 1727, the whole band of ſingers diſperſed. Handel, however, at his own riſk, after a ſuſpenſion of about a twelvemonth, determined to re-commence the opera: and accordingly engaged a band of performers entirely new.

The ſacred muſical drama, or oratorio, was invented early in the 14th century. Every nation in Europe ſeems firſt to have had recourſe to religious ſubjects for dramatic exhibitions. The oratorios had been common in Italy during the laſt century: they had never been *publicly* introduced in England, till Handel, ſtimulated by the rivalſhip of other adventurers, exhibited in 1732 his oratorios of Eſther, and of Acis and Galatea, the laſt of which he had compoſed twelve years before, for the duke of Chandos' chapel at Canons. The moſt formidable oppoſition which Handel met with in his conduct of the Italian opera, was a new theatre for exhibiting theſe operas, opened by ſubſcription in Lincoln's Inn fields, under the conduct of Nicola Porpora, a reſpectable compoſer. A difference having occurred between Handel and Seneſino, Seneſino had for ſome time deſerted the Haymarket, where Handel managed, and was now engaged at the rival theatre of Lincoln's Inn fields. To ſupply the place of Seneſino, Handel brought over Careſtini, a ſinger of the moſt extenſive powers. His voice was at firſt a powerful and clear ſoprano: afterward it changed into the fulleſt, fineſt, deepeſt, counter-tenor that has perhaps ever been heard. Careſtini's perſon was tall, beautiful and majeſtic. He rendered every thing he ſung intereſting, by energy, taſte, and judicious embelliſhment. In the execution of difficult diviſions from the cheſt, his manner was articulate and admirable. It was the opinion of Haſſe, as well as other eminent profeſſors, that whoever had not heard Careſtini, was unacquainted with the moſt perfect ſtyle of ſinging. The opera under the direction of Porpora was removed to the Haymarket, which Handel had left. Handel occupied the theatre of Lincoln's Inn fields; but his rivals now acquired a vaſt advantage of attraction, by the acceſſion of Farinelli to their party, who at this time arrived. This re-

nowned ſinger ſeems to have tranſcended the limits of all anterior vocal excellence. No vocal performer of the preſent century has been ſo unanimouſly allowed to poſſeſs an uncommon power, ſweetneſs, extent, and agility of voice, as Farinelli. Nicolini, Seneſino, and Careſtini gratified the eye as much by the dignity, grace, and propriety of their action and deportment, as the ear, by the judicious uſe of a few notes within the limits of a ſmall compaſs of voice: but Farinelli, without the aſſiſtance of ſignificant geſtures or graceful attitudes, enchanted and aſtoniſhed his hearers, by the force, extent, and melliſluous tones of the mere organ, when he had nothing to execute, articulate, or expreſs. Though during the time of ſinging he was as motionleſs as a ſtatue, his voice was ſo active that no intervals were too cloſe, too wide, or too rapid, for his execution.

Handel having loſt a great part of his fortune by the opera, was under the neceſſity of trying the public gratitude, in a benefit, which was not diſgraced by the event: the theatre, for the honour of this nation, was ſo crowded, that he is ſaid to have cleared 800l. After a fruitleſs attempt, by Heidegger, the coadjutor of Handel, in the conduct of the opera, and patentee of the king's theatre, in the Haymarket, to procure a ſubſcription for continuing it, it was found neceſſary to give up the undertaking. It was about this time that the ſtatue of Handel was erected in Vauxhall, at the expence of Mr. Tyers, the proprietor of thoſe gardens.

The next year, 1739, Handel carried on oratorios at the Haymarket, as the opera there was ſuſpended. The earl of Middleſex now undertook the troubleſome office of furniſhing the Italian opera. He engaged the king's theatre, with a band of ſingers from the continent almoſt entirely new. Caluppi was his compoſer. Handel, almoſt ruined, retired at this time to Ireland, where he remained a conſiderable time. In 1744, he again attempted oratorios at the king's theatre, which was then, and till 1746, unoccupied by the opera, on account of the rebellion.

The arrival of Giardini in London this year, forms a memorable era in the inſtrumental muſic of England. His powers on the violin were unequalled. The ſame year Dr. Croza, then manager of the opera, eloped, leaving the performers, and innumerable trades-people, his creditors. This incident put an end to operas of all kinds for ſome time.

This year a comic opera, called *Il Filoſofo di Campagna*, compoſed by Caluppi, was exhibited, which ſurpaſſed, in muſical merit, all the comic operas performed in England till the *Bruna Figliola*. Signora Paganini acquired ſuch fame by the airs allotted to her in that piece, that the crowds at her benefit were beyond example. Caps were loſt, gowns were torn in pieces, and ladies in full dreſs, without ſervants or carriages, were obliged to walk home, amid the merriment of the ſpectators in the ſtreets. At this period (1764-5) the arrival of Manzoli marked a ſplendid era in the annals of the muſical drama, by conferring on ſerious opera a degree of importance to which it had ſeldom yet ariſen ſince its eſtabliſhment in England. Manzoli's voice was the moſt powerful and voluminous ſoprano that had been heard ſince the time of Farinelli: his manner of ſinging was grand, and full of taſte and dignity. At this time, alſo, Tenducci, who had been in England ſome time before, and was now returned much improved, performed in the ſtation of ſecond man to Manzoli.

[To be concluded in our next.]

ON CORRECTNESS.

[By the celebrated Dr. Akenſide.—Not in his Works.]

IN converſations that turn upon the ſtate of polite literature among the ſeveral nations of Europe, one hears nothing ſo frequently as complaints of the incorrectneſs of our *Engliſh* authors. And of all our neighbours, the French are univerſally acknowledged our ſuperiors in this reſpect, to the higheſt degree. I have ſeldom dared to oppoſe ſo general a deciſion among men of taſte; though it is to be wiſhed they would tell us the preciſe meaning of the word *correctneſs*, for till that be done, a true-born Engliſhman may fairly refuſe his vote, and ſtand up for the honour of Old England in this particular, againſt a nation which his wiſer progenitors were not wont to look upon as their ſuperior.

It will be allowed, I believe, that an author is correct, in proportion as he avoids thoſe blemiſhes, which are moſt repugnant to the perfection of his particular ſpecies of writing. But the ſeveral ſpecies of writing are themſelves very greatly to be diſtinguiſhed, in point of eminence and dignity. He is a ſtrange critic who thinks a ſonnet or madrigal as much to be regarded as a tragedy, or who talks as ſeriouſly of an eclogue to Iris, as of an epic poem. It ſhould ſeem then, that the comparative correctneſs of Engliſh and French authors in general, is proportionable to their comparative degrees of perfection in the higheſt kinds of compoſition.

I was expreſſing myſelf in this manner, before a certain company, when Pollio interrupted me. Pollio has a nice taſte rather than a good one. I ſee, ſays he, whither you are going, you would entitle England to more correctneſs than France, becauſe epic poetry is the higheſt ſpecies of compoſition, and the French have no epic poet ſo perfect as Milton. But remember, that correctneſs conſiſts in being free from blemiſhes, and that even this point will be denied you. What think you of the Henriade? Did you ever there meet with blemiſhes ſo ſhocking as in the Paradiſe Loſt?

For my part, ſaid I, the greateſt and moſt ſhocking blemiſh of any poem ſeems to me to be the want of ſuch beauties as are moſt characteriſtic and eſſential to its kind. And in this light, Voltaire's Pretty Thing is full of the moſt incorrigible, unpardonable blemiſhes. 'I ſing that hero who reigned in France, both by right of birth, and by right of conqueſt.' Is this the exordium of an epic poem, or of an engroſſed parchment? I ſhould not have laid hold of ſo minute a point, had the general ſtyle and manner of the poem deſerved more indulgence. I allow it to be very prettily, if you will, to be finely written. Many of the deſcriptions are elegant; many of the characters are well drawn. But an epic poem requires, *not* fine writing, but a ſimplicity and dignity of expreſſion that diſdains to wear finer clothes than that nature which it repreſents. An epic poem requires, not elegant deſcriptions of objects, but the action, the reality of objects: the parts which they play in nature, not the appearances they make to the poet's reflex attention. To draw direct characters of perſons, is the work of an hiſtorian: the epic poet ſhould ſet them before your eyes, and bid their actions and their looks tell you their characters. In ſhort, I eſteem the Henriade as in the ſame claſs of poetry with Dryden's Fables, and there it gives me pleaſure. But if you produce it as an epic poem, it is to me an unanſwerable proof, that the French taſte in epic poetry is extremely *incorrect* and barbarous.

The genius of their language, replied Pollio, is perhaps an unſurmountable obſtacle to their attaining the utmoſt heights of the epic ſpecies. Tragedy is the next in dignity, and there I am ſure, you muſt allow their ſuperior correctneſs and purer taſte. To oppoſe the irregular ſtarts and ſallies of the Engliſh drama to the unity, truth, and juſt economy of the French, is to preſer the vaſt heaps of rock in a quarry, or craggy ſhore, to the proportions of a beautiful temple or theatre.

To unity and truth, ſaid I, in works of art, I am as warmly attached as any man. But as tragic poetry is multiform and various, ſo one part of it may be conſtructed according to the laws of unity and truth, while another perhaps directly contradicts them. There is a unity of fable, in which it may allowed the French greatly exceed us. But in my opinion, the unity of character is prior in dignity; and there I think we as greatly exceed them. I am not accuſing the French tragedians of inconſiſtence, or poetical falſehood in their characters; but I ſay their characters are not always *capable* of inconſiſtence: I mean, they are often ſo vague and undetermined, that you hardly know what they ſhould ſay, or what they ſhould not. Compare them in this reſpect with our Engliſh poets, with Shakſpeare eſpecially, and——

You are ſtill, interrupted my friend, for ſhifting the queſtion, We are diſputing about the comparative purity and correctneſs of the French and Engliſh writers: not about their comparative genius or talents. The unity of character in Shakſpeare, and his vaſt inſight into human paſſions, I dare not call in queſtion: I know the good company would exclaim againſt me, ſhould I but mention a competitor with him in that particular. But this is wholly the energy of natural genius, and in no degree an argument of correctneſs. Correctneſs always ſuppoſes reflection, and an induſtrious enqu'ry by what culture you can beſt render your work perfect.

Be it ſo, ſaid I; I am highly obliged to you, Pollio, for the obſervation. If then to be correct, ſuppoſes deliberation and induſtry, it is evident that an author who applies his induſtry to the moſt important parts of his work, is more correct than another who rather attends to the minute and trivial. For nothing can be a clearer proof of incorrectneſs and want of taſte, than to neglect the chief beauties of your art for the ſake of partial and childiſh refinements. In the general economy of their fable, in the mechanical connexion of their ſcenes, and in the temperance of poetical diſcourſe, the French are allowed to be evidently our ſuperiors. But are there no points of as great conſequence in dramatic poetry, where we can retort the charge of barbariſm, and an unfiniſhed taſte? What think you of the verſification, the rhyme of their tragedies? Is that an inſtance either of a *correct* muſical ear, or of good judgment in the veriſimilitude of imitation, one of the chief articles of eſtabliſhed and authentic criticiſm? What think you of thoſe long declamatory ſpeeches ſo frequent in their tragic poets? Where the poet forgets he is imitating, and ſa's pompous things in his proper perſon, when he ought to ſay only natural things, and ſuitable to the condition of his actor. A ſure proof of a raw, young judgment, both in the poet who writes ſo, and in the audience who ſuffers him! And accordingly, both in the Grecian theatre and in the Engliſh, we find this the conſtant practice of their earlieſt writers, and gradually wearing off as the national taſte grew mature; juſt as in the laſt century, rhyme was the mode in tragedy for a while, till our countrymen approached to a more manly judgment, and then even Dryden was aſhamed to patronize it, though ſupported by French correctneſs, and the

authority of Corneille and Racine. But their moſt flagrant ill taſte and crudeneſs of imitation, appears in the frenchified air of all their dramatic perſonages. Let the ſcene be India, Conſtantinople, or ancient Rome, the poet always compoſes in Paris. The prettineſs of French manners is above conforming to the cuſtom of the country, but converts a turban, a wreath of feathers, or woollen toga, into the toupee, the ſolitaire and brocade in faſhion. This is more want of correctneſs and true taſte; and ſhocks one at leaſt as much as any Flemiſh or Venetian picture, where a Jewiſh or Grecian ſubject is repreſented in ruffs and whiſkers, in Swiſs hats and Spaniſh breeches. An inſtance of unſkilfulneſs and barbariſm, far beyond the broken ſcenes and frequent change of place on the Engliſh theatre: theſe indeed ſhew a deficiency or neglect of mechanical contrivance, but the other ſtrikes at the truth beauty and utility of poetic imitation, in its moſt eſſential part.

It were eaſy to produce inſtances of a very incorrect taſte among the French, even in little things, as well as in theſe more important points of criticiſm. Were I a Frenchman, concerned for the poetical glory of my country, I ſhould lament its unmuſical language, and the impoſſibility of forming it to numbers or harmony. The French ode is an uncertain mixture of different feet, changing at random the rhythmus or movement of the verſe, and diſappointing one's ear, juſt as if a dancer, in the midſt of a minuet, ſhould fall a capering in the harlequin ſtep, or break out into a Lancaſhire hornpipe. Their Alexandrine meaſure, which they call heroic, has its pauſes or *cæſura* in every line at the ſame place: ſo that two hammers on a ſmith's anvil, make juſt as much muſic as Racine or Boileau. If this be without remedy in the French language, their language is very unfortunate for poetry; but is it not diverting to hear theſe finiſhed critics and maſters of correctneſs, valuing themſelves upon this wretched, unmuſical poverty in their verſe, and blaming the licentiouſneſs of Engliſh poetry, becauſe it allows a variation of the pauſe, and a ſuſpenſion of the period, from one verſe into any part of another? Without which poetry has leſs harmony than proſe.

It is hard to conceive by what means the French acquired this character of ſuperior correctneſs. We have claſſic authors in Engliſh, older than in any modern language, except the Italian; and Spencer and Sidney wrote with the trueſt taſte, when the French had not one great poet they can bear to read. Milton and Chapelain were contemporaries: the Pucelle and Paradiſe Loſt, were in hand perhaps frequently at the ſelf-ſame hour. One of them was executed in ſuch a manner, that an Athenian of Menander's age, would have turned his eyes from the Minerva of Phidias, or the Venus of Apollo, to obtain more perfect conceptions of beauty from the Engliſh poet; the other, though foſtered by the French court for twenty years, with the utmoſt indulgence, does honour to the Leonine and the Runic poetry. It was too great an attention to French criticiſm, that hindered our poets, in Charles the ſecond's time, from comprehending the genius and acknowledging the authority of Milton; elſe, without looking abroad, they might have acquired a manner more correct and perfect, than French authors could or can teach them. In ſhort, unleſs correctneſs ſignify a freedom from little faults, without enquiring after the moſt eſſential beauties, it ſcarce appears on what foundation the French claim to that character is eſtabliſhed.

MISCELLANEOUS REMARKS ON LIFE AND MANNERS.

[From 'The Life and Works of the Rev. Mr. Medley, of Liverpool,' juſt publiſhed.]

MAN is a ſociable creature, and cheerfulneſs of converſation is that which gives a reliſh to every thing; even life itſelf would be tedious and inſipid without it.

About fifty years ago, an eminent divine, who was moſt exactly well bred, told his congregation at Whitehall, that if they did not vouchſafe to give their lives a new turn, they muſt certainly go to a place, which he did not think fit to name in that courtly audience.

For men in the midſt of ſuch apparent cauſes of difference, to reſolve to be of no religion, till all are agreed in one, is juſt as wiſe and rational, as if they ſhould determine not to dine till all the clocks in the town ſtrike twelve together.

Proſperity has been the ruin of many. This is indeed the nature of things; adverſity is the beſt guard againſt pride and wantonneſs; and nothing is more certain, than that wealth and power are never miſuſed before they are obtained.

Virtue begins in the forſaking of vice, and the firſt part of wiſdom is not to be a fool.

Holland is a country, where the earth is more pleaſant than the air, and profit more in requeſt than honour; where there is more ſenſe than wit, more good-nature than good-humour, and more wealth than pleaſure; where a man would chooſe rather to travel than live, ſhall find more things to obſerve than deſire, and more perſons to eſteem than love. —Sir W. Temple.

Impatience is ineffectual to any good purpoſe, and always produceth ill effects: it doth not cure our wound, or aſſuage our grief: it removeth no inconvenience, nor repaireth any damage, but rather inflameth our diſtemper, and aggravateth our pain—more really indeed moleſting and hurting us, than the injury or affliction, which cauſeth it—Thus reaſon d ctates to us the practice of all patience.

The Greeks at Belgrade village have a curious way in finding out theft. They call the neighbours together, and all kneeling down in the ſtreet in a circle, each of them eats a piece of dry bread; (after ſomething is ſaid) they obſerve whether any of the company choak or not. I ſaw this on Midſummer-day; but nothing was made out.

Good words are cheap enough, and bad ones often happen to be dear.

People give nothing ſo freely and readily as good counſel.

We eaſily forget our faults, when they are known to none but ourſelves.

They who will not hear the *voice* of conſcience, ſhall be ſure to feel the *worm* of conſcience.

Mithridates, king of Pontus, being worſted by the Romans, fearing he ſhould not eſcape, ordered that a great quantity of ſilver and gold ſhould be ſcattered in the way, which while the Roman ſoldiers were buſy in gathering, he made good his retreat.

A divine, ſpeaking of the cauſes of atheiſm, ſays, that a headful of vain and unprofitable notions, meeting with a heart full of pride and ſelf-conceit, diſpoſes a man directly to be an atheiſt.

The devil is never idle, he always goeth about. The world is his dioceſe, and he is every day on his viſitation.

He is no fool, who parts with what he cannot keep, when he is ſure to be recompenſed with what he cannot loſe.

There is nothing ſo formidable as a conſtant and uninterrupted proſperity: we are generally the worſe for being proſperous, and it is too often, that

our vices and profperity grow up together. The world does us the greateſt miſchief when it ſmiles.

We always love thoſe who admire us; but we do not always love thoſe whom we admire.

We meet with few people of good ſenſe, but thoſe that are of our own opinion.

We ſeldom confeſs our own imperfections, but out of vanity.

A man would have but little pleaſure, if he did not ſometimes flatter himſelf.

Miſtruſt yourſelf, and you will not be deceived.

A man is ſometimes a fool with wit, but he is never ſo with judgment.

Behave thyſelf ſo as any one will truſt thee, but be ſure thou truſt very few.

There is nothing ſo certain as death; and yet we act as if it was the only thing uncertain.

Sorrow and diſguſt are remedies for nothing.

The greateſt part of the incumbrances of old age are ordinarily owing to the ill uſe of our youth.

If we do not from time to time retire, and reflect upon what we have heard, upon what we have ſeen, and upon what we have done ourſelves; if we do not inſtruct ourſelves in ſecret, and withdraw from tumult and every thing that may diſturb; it will be almoſt impoſſible to prevent having our hearts and underſtandings depraved by the continual converſation of the world.

The ſpirit of contradiction turns the ſweeteſt converſation into downright wrangling; it is almoſt impoſſible, with ſuch a diſpoſition, to avoid offence on one ſide of the other.

Every fool thinks he has wit, and grows proud; but a wiſe man will doubt of his underſtanding.

Boldneſs of ſpeech gives reputation to folly, but baſhfulneſs and fear make wiſdom diſeſteemed.

The way of the world is, nothing ſooner loſt than ſincerity, and nothing harder to recover: though the want of it is the ſource of moſt of the miſeries of life; it renders ſociety a ſnare, buſineſs a trick, and religion a very ſhadow.

They only have a right to cenſure, that have a heart to help; the reſt is cruelty and injuſtice.

If thou haſt done an injury to any one, rather own than defend it: one way thou gaineſt forgiveneſs; by the other thou doubleſt the wrong and the reckoning.

In our prayers we ſay, 'thy will be done;' but we too often mean our own; at leaſt we act ſo.

We muſt needs diſorder ourſelves, if we only look at our loſſes; but if we conſider how little we deſerve what is left us, our paſſion will cool, and our murmurs will turn into thankfulneſs.

Avoid company, when it is neither profitable nor neceſſary; and on all ſuch occaſions, ſpeak little and laſt.

Silence is wiſdom, where ſpeaking is to no purpoſe, and is always ſafe.

In all debates let truth be thy aim, not victory; and endeavour to gain, rather than expoſe thy antagoniſt.

Men are too apt to be concerned for their credit, rather than their cauſe.

Nothing does reaſon ſuch juſtice as coolneſs in thoſe who offer it: for truth more frequently ſuffers by the heat of its defenders, than from the arguments of its oppoſers.

Only truſt thyſelf, and another ſhall not betray thee; openneſs has the miſchief, though not the malice of treachery.

Fear and gain are the great perverters of mankind, and where either prevail, the judgment is violated.

Men commonly neglect examining and ſtudying themſelves with application; for they dread nothing more than a ſight of themſelves, for all they ſee there they ought to be aſhamed of.

Xenophon mentions an Armenian prince, who, being taken captive with his queen by Cyrus, and being aſked, if he deſired his liberty, his kingdom,

and his queen, to be reſtored, anſwered, 'As for my liberty and kingdom, I value them not: but if my blood would redeem my wife, I would cheerfully give it.' Afterward, Cyrus having returned them all, he aſked his queen, what ſhe thought of Cyrus. The lady replied, 'I know not; my mind was ſo taken up with the man that would give his life a ranſom, that I could think of no other.'

It is looked upon as one of the moſt unaccountable things of our times, that multitudes of honeſt gentlemen, who entirely agree in their lives, ſhould take it into their heads to differ in their religion.

It is not always to be taken for granted, that every thing, which comes from a friend, ſhould be true, any more than that every thing, that comes from an enemy, ſhould be falſe.

Prejudice, when it appears inveterate, like fulſome flattery, deſtroys its own credit.

Beware of too much confidence in thyſelf: for thou mayeſt be deceived: whoſoever fears is not already fallen. How many after caution and conqueſt have been ſhipwrecked!

It is a folly in a plain-dealing man to expect, that either his friends will reward him, or his enemies forgive him.

The ſooner a man ſpeaks his mind, the more complaiſant he becomes to the perſon with whom he communicates: upon obſervation I find, that for one man that ſpeaks to be underſtood, there are ten who talk only to be admired.

It is ever want of ſenſe that makes a man guilty of ſwearing. It was well ſaid by one, that this folly had no temptation to excuſe it, no man being born of a ſwearing conſtitution. A few rumbling words and conſonants put together, without ſenſe, will make accompliſhed ſwearing.

It has happened too often, that the errors of pious men have done greater diſſervice to religion, than the moſt furious attacks of the moſt inveterate enemies of Chriſtianity.

It is a ſad reflection, that many men have hardly any religion at all, and moſt men have none of their own; for that which is the religion of education, and not of conviction, is the religion of another.

As we are not born purely for ourſelves and for ſolitude, ſo neither are we born to diſtract ourſelves continually in a hurry of buſineſs, or in the amuſements of ſociety. We ſhould firſt of all learn to live alone: he who does not know how to entertain himſelf, and be ſatisfied alone, will always be a ſlave to others, and by his eaſineſs become the ſport of their humour.

Account of a CAVERN *diſcovered on the Northweſt Side of the* MENDIP HILLS, *in* Somerſetſhire. *By* George Smith Gibbes, *M.B. F.L.S.*

PERHAPS the following account of a cavern which I viſited ſome time ſince may be acceptable, as we there ſee the proceſs going on, which nature employs to encloſe foreign ſubſtances in the harder rocks.

At the bottom of a deep ravine on the north-weſt ſide of the Mendip hills, in Somerſetſhire, near the little village of Berrington, there has been diſcovered a cavern of conſiderable extent, in which was found a great collection of human bones.

As I have obſerved in this cavern many circumſtances which appear curious to me, I beg leave to mention them, as I do not believe there is another place in the kingdom where the different ſtages (if I may be allowed the expreſſion) of bones incorporating with limeſtone rocks can be ſo well ſeen. From the top and ſides there is a continual dripping of water, which being loaded with a large quantity of calcareous earth, depoſits a white kind of paſte

on moſt parts of the cavern. Many of the bones are incruſted with this cement, and a large proportion of them are actually fixed in the ſolid rock. I ſuppoſe, therefore, that this ſubſtance, which at firſt is in a ſtate reſembling mortar, by loſing its water, hardens into a firm and ſolid ſtone. I had an opportunity of examining the proceſs in every part. Had the cavern not been diſcovered, and theſe depoſited ſubſtances not been removed, I do not doubt that the whole excavation would, in no great length of time, have been completely filled up. The water was ſtill bringing freſh quantities of calcareous earth, and the bones were in ſome places completely incorporated with the ſolid rock. Every degree of intermediate ſolidity was plainly diſcernible. There were ſeveral nodules of ſtone, each of which contained a perfect human ſkull. The ſubſtance which is depoſited from the water effervesces with acids, and has, in ſhort, every character of limeſtone. At the further end of this very curious cavern, where the height is about fifteen feet, there depends a moſt beautiful ſtalactite, perfectly conical, which, when the cavern was firſt diſcovered, reached within an inch of a cone of the ſame kind which riſes from the floor. By ſome accident a ſmall part of the ſtalactite was broken off; but Nature is now buſy in repairing an injury which had been done to one of the prettieſt productions of her mineral kingdom. Had theſe two cones met, a beautiful column would have been formed of nearly fifteen feet in height. On ſtriking this ſtalactite, a ſound is produced ſimilar to that of a bell, which may be heard at a conſiderable diſtance beyond the mouth of the cavern.

I examined the bones with conſiderable attention, and I found that there was adhering to the ſurface of many of them, a ſubſtance which reſembled the ſpermaceti I have before deſcribed in the Philoſophical Tranſactions for the years 1794 and 1795.

I have to add, that this cavern was diſcovered about two years ago by accident, and that no ſatisfactory reaſon has been given for this ſingular accumulation of human bones.

ST. STEPHEN'S CHAPEL.

THERE is no contemplation that imparts a higher degree of ſatisfaction and delight, than that which preſents to the mind images of ancient and departed ſplendour. Who can behold the remains of the once magnificent cities of Palmyra and Byzantium, without experiencing the moſt lively emotion? The palaces of monarchs long ſince deceaſed, and the ſacred temples of Heaven mouldering into duſt, or perverted from the original purpoſes for which they were reared, impart to the contemplative mind an awful leſſon of the mutability of human grandeur.

If reſearches like theſe are the ſource of the moſt legitimate ſentiments that can elevate the mind of man, it cannot but be extremely gratifying to our curious, as well as philoſophic readers, if we preſent them with a brief account of that celebrated building, in which the commons of England have long held their ſittings. Whatever tends to elucidate the hiſtory and antiquities of a place where the deſtinies of millions are decided, needs no apology for preſenting it to the public.

The royal palace, at Weſtminſter, is admitted to have been built by Rufus; but it appears by Stowe, who is a very accurate chronicler, that the religious ſtructure called the Collegiate Chapel of Weſtminſter, was erected by king Stephen, in honour of St. Stephen, the protomartyr. King Edward the firſt ſeems to have rebuilt it, for in the 20th year of his reign, on the 28th of April 1292, the works of the new chapel, at Weſtminſter, were begun, and were continued for more

than a period of two years. An account of the expences of theſe operations, and the amount of the weekly payments, are preſerved in rolls ſtill remaining in the exchequer. Theſe curious rolls contain the articles purchaſed within the week, and the daily payments of the workmen of every denomination. The firſt roll is that entitled—'Primus Rotulus de operationibus, primo factis pro Capella Stephani in palatio Weſtmonaſterio. In honore Dei, beatæ Mariæ Virginis, et beati Stephani incipiente. Rotulus de miſſis et expenſis factis circa fundamentum Capellæ Regis in ſuo Palatio apud Weſtmonaſterio per manus Magiſtri Michaelis de Cantuaria Cementarii videlicet a die lunæ proximo poſt feſtum Sanctæ Mariæ Evangeliſti viceſſimo octavo, die menſis Aprilis, anno Regni Regis Edwardi, filii Regis Henrici, viceſſimo.' The ſeveral articles bought are then ſtated—then follow the payments to the workmen—they are too minute to be here enumerated—but theſe are apparent.

It appears that the pay of the carpenters was 5d a day, that of the other workmen 3½d, ſome 3d, and others only 2½d.

Although the weekly expences were but trifling, the amount of the whole muſt have been conſiderable from the length of time employed in completing the building.

Whether Edward the firſt completed it or not we are uninformed; but, if he did, it ſhould ſeem that his labours proved abortive, for we are informed by Stowe, that on the 29th of March, 1298, a vehement fire being kindled in the leſſer hall of the king's palace, the flames thereof, being driven by the wind, fired the monaſtery adjoining the palace, and conſumed the whole together.

The building was not reſtored during this reign. In fact, the wars in which Edward the firſt was engaged, in Scotland, neither allowed him time to renew his labours, nor had he wealth ſufficient to beſtow on ſuch a work; and in the weak and turbulent reign of Edward II, it was not likely it ſhould have been undertaken; but in the ſucceeding reign it appears again to have engaged the royal attention.

On the 27th of May, 1330, in the 4th of Edward III, the works were again commenced.

The comptroller's rolls for three years of that period are preſerved in the king's remembrancer's office. They are intituled, 'Nova Capella Sancti Stephani infra Palatium.'

Among other things, there is an item—'To John Dene, merchant, of Caen, for 400 ſtones of Caen, called *goblets*, for the new Chapel of St. Stephen.' The charge is at the rate of 4l per hundred.

It is evident the chapel was not finiſhed for ſeveral years afterward; for we find it recited in a charter of 22d Edward III, that he had then completed the rebuilding of the chapel which his predeceſſor, king Stephen, had firſt erected to the honour of Almighty God, the Bleſſed Virgin Mary, and to the memory of St. Stephen; and he ordains it thenceforth to be a collegiate chapel, and ſettles liberal endowments on it.

This charter is preſerved in the Tower of London; it is in Latin; and the motives which induced king Edward III to rebuild and endow the chapel, are expreſſed with peculiar elegance and neatneſs. The curious reader will find it in Rymer's Federa, or in ſir William Dugdale's Monaſticon.

It appears, that even in the 24th Edward III it was not completely finiſhed; for, ſubſequent to that period, there is an appointment to Hugh de St. Albans, maſter of the painters for the works, authoriſing him to chooſe as many painters as he could find in Middleſex, Eſſex, Kent, Surrey, and Suſſex, to finiſh the decorations.

There is alſo a like appointment to John Atheln to procure painters in various other counties.

In the 27th Edward III, there was

another appointment to William de Walſingham, to procure more painters and workmen,

On the 1ſt of January, 1353, Edward III granted to the dean and canons of the collegiate chapel a ſpot of ground extending to the Thames, whereon to build cloiſters. He alſo made a grant of ſeveral houſes in the neighbourhood, and he veſted ſeveral manors for the endowment of the college in John duke of Lancaſter, as truſtee.

He alſo erected a clochard, or bell-tower, for the uſe of the college, and placed three great bells in it.

It appears the canons uſed to have their habitations in the cloiſters.

Dr. John Chambers, the laſt dean, built a cloiſter of curious workmanſhip, the expence of which was 11,000 marks.

The college of St. Stephen was valued at its ſuppreſſion at 1085l 10s 5d, and was ſurrendered in the firſt year of Edward VI. A liſt of the deans and canons may be ſeen in Newcourt's Repertorium.

The chapel of St. Stephen was ſoon afterward fitted up for the meeting of the houſe of commons, which had before uſually aſſembled in the chapel-houſe of the abbey of Weſtminſter; and it has ſince continued to be appropriated to the ſame uſe to the preſent time.

THE BRITISH MUSE.

On the DEATH of Mrs. MONTAGU.

OFT bluſhing beauty flies on early wing,
To ſeek a happier home, a milder ſpring.
Thro' ſummer's heat the weary pilgrims go,
But few remain to traverſe winter's ſnow.
Nor envied they, thro' lengthen'd tempeſts born,
Long life but gives us longer time to mourn.
Yet cauſe for envy are declining years,
Which wealth eſteems, and poverty reveres;
Which ebb in peace, and ſinking ſlow to ſleep,
Leave us to praiſe, to imitate, and weep.
Such years, that down a generous ſtreamlet ran,
Endear'd the name of Montagu to man.
But now, alas! obtruding clouds o'erſpread
The brighteſt ſcenes, ſince Montagu is dead!
Faint to her door, behold the poor man creep,
He aſks not now for bread, but leave to weep.
Long had the briny ſtream been taught to ceaſe,
By her, who gave him joy, who gave him peace.
But now remov'd the cauſe, that ſtop'd its courſe,
Its long concealment gives it greater force.
In vain he would to bounds the ſtream confine,
'Tis Sorrow's tribute, paid at Virtue's ſhrine.
And who will ſtay the overflowing tear!
That ſwells to tell us Montagu was dear.
O let it flow, 'tis Nature ſtript of art,
It tells a feeling ſoul, a grateful heart.
And ye, who on her yearly bounty fed,
And bleſs'd the aged hand that gave you bread,
How will ye weep the loſs we all deplore!
Your benefactreſs ne'er will feed you more.
Yet ere ſhe ſoar'd for ever from your view,
Haply her gentle boſom thought on you;
And tho' the generous bounty ſtill remain,
Oft ye will wiſh the giver back again.
And while ye eat the plenty ſhe has ſpread,
The tear of Mem'ry will bedew your bread.
But ſhe is gone, to claim her kindred ſkies,
Her ſun is ſet, in happier climes to riſe!
Science laments th' irrevocable doom,
And bears funereal boughs to ſhade her tomb.
And ſhe hath ſeen the mournful cypreſs wave,
O'er many a friend's, and many a fellow's grave.
They too who liſp'd with her their parent's tongue,
And they, who lov'd her, when her days were young,
The greater part, to their laſt homes conſign'd,
Had left the generous Montagu behind.
Heav'n long withheld her from th' expecting tomb,
To bleſs the world, and cheer the pilgrim's doom.
At length to puniſh man, and virtue bleſs,
It bore her forth to endleſs happineſs.

And now, bleſt ſp'rit, we bid a laſt farewell,
But on thy Virtues long muſt ſorrow dwell.
Nor ſhall thy mem'ry in oblivion ſleep,
While gratitude can praiſe, and friendſhip weep.

JUVENIS.

HARVEST HOME.

By Mrs. ROBINSON.

WHO has not ſeen the cheerful Harveſt Home!
Enliv'ning the ſcorch'd field, and greeting gay
The ſlow decline of autumn? All around
The yellow ſheaves, catching the burning beam,
Glow, golden-luſtred; and the trembling ſtem
Of the ſlim oat, or azure corn-flower,
Waves on the hedge row ſhady. From the hill
The day-breeze ſoftly ſteals with downward wing,
And lightly paſſes, whiſp'ring the ſoft ſounds
Which moan the death of ſummer. Glowing ſcene!
Nature's long holiday! Luxuriant, rich,
In her proud progeny, ſhe ſmiling marks
Their graces, now mature, and wonder-fraught!
Hail! ſeaſon exquiſite!—and hail, ye ſons
Of rural toil!—ye blooming daughters!—ye,
Who, in the lap of hardy labour rear'd,
Enjoy the mind unſpotted! Up the plain,
Or on the ſidelong hill, or in the glen,
Where the rich farm, or ſcatter'd hamlet ſhews
The neighbourhood of peace, ye ſtill are found,
A merry and an artleſs throng, whoſe ſouls
Beams thro' untutor'd glances. When the dawn
Unfolds its ſunny luſtre, and the dew
Silvers the outſtretch'd landſcape, labour's ſons
Riſe, ever healthy—ever cherily,
From ſweet and ſoothing reſt;—for fev'riſh dreams
Viſit not lowly pallets! All the day
They toil in the fierce beams of fervid noon—
But toil without repining! The blithe ſong,
Joining the woodland melodies afar,
Flings its rude cadence in fantaſtic ſport
On echo's airy wing! The pond'rous load
Follows the weary team: the narrow lane
Beats on its thick-wove hedge the ſcatter'd corn,
Hanging in ſcanty fragments, which the thorn
Purloin'd from the broad waggon.
On the plain
The freckled gleaner gathers the ſcant ſheaf,
And looks, with many a ſigh, on the tythe heap
Of the proud, pamper'd paſtor! To the brook
That ripples, ſhallow, down the valley's ſlope,
The herds ſlow meaſure their unvaried way;—
The flocks along the heath are dimly ſeen
By the faint torch of ev'ning, whoſe red eye
Cloſes in tearful ſilence. Now the air
Is rich in fragrance!—fragrance exquiſite!
Of new-mown hay, of wild thyme dewy waſh'd,
And gales ambroſial, which, with cooling breath,
Ruffle the lake's grey ſurface. All around
The thin miſt riſes, and the buſy tones
Of airy people, borne on viewleſs wings,
Break the ſhort pauſe of Nature. From the plain
The ruſtic throngs come cheerly; their loud din
Augments to mingling clamour. Sportive hinds,
Happy!—more happy than the Lord's ye ſerve!—
How luſtily your ſons endure the hour
Of wintry deſolation; and how fair
Your blooming daughters greet the op'ning dawn
Of love-inſpiring ſpring!
Hail! Harveſt Home!
To thee, the muſe of Nature pours the ſong,
By inſtinct taught to warble; inſtinct pure,
Sacred, and grateful to that Pow'r ador'd,
Which warms the ſenſate being, and reveals
The ſoul ſelf-evident!—beyond the dreams
Of viſionary ſceptics!—Scene ſublime!
Where earth preſents her golden treaſures;
Where balmy breathings whiſper to the heart
Delights unſpeakable! Where ſeas, and ſkies,
And hills and vallies,—colours, odours, dews,
Diverſify the work of Nature's God!

SONNET TO SLEEP.

SWEET Sleep, thou balmy comfort of the mind,
Shed thy oblivious poppies o'er my eyes;
Thy cordial ſolace may the wretched find,
Alike thou'rt welcome to the fool and wiſe.

Thy wand, ſweet Morpheus! with a touch can lull,
And huſh each anxious thought to calm repoſe;
Can make, at once, the trembling ſenſes dull,
And chaſe reflection from the keeneſt woes.

When meagre famine and corroding care
(Thoſe twin tormentors of the human heart)
Make the ſunk eye-balls, like the maniac, ſtare,
Sooth them! O ſooth them with Lethean art.

Let tranquil peace my weary eye lids ſhut,
And ſoft illuſions o'er my mind be thrown;
Thoſe give a bleſſing to the beggar's hut,
Which oft is wanting to a monarch's throne. G.

AN ELEGY

Written in a London Church-Yard.

ST. Paul's now ſounds the cloſe of buſy day,
The weary dray-horſe reſts from labour free,
The merchant to his villa ſpeeds his way,
And leaves the town to tumult and to me.

Now ſtars terreſtrial glimmer through the ſtreet,
Thro' all the air a din confus'd is ſpread,
Save where perchance ſome liſt'ning crowd you meet,
By nightly ſongſter's ſtrains diſcordant led;

Save that from yonder watch-box ſtanding near,
The old night-guardian tells his wonted tale;
Or urg'd by outrage dire to timely fear,
Makes his loud rattle ſound upon the gale.

On cobler's ſtall, or ſcreen'd by friendly ſhed,
Full many a maid once breath'd her nightly woes;
Yet here from chill misfortune ever fled,
The houſeleſs wanderers of the ſtreet repoſe.

The noiſy call of Smithfield's early train,
The ſweep's ſhrill matins from the chimney ſtack,
The duſtman's bell, or poſt-boy's piping train,
No more ſhall call their fleeting ſpirits back.

For them no more the brothel door ſhall turn,
Or buſy waiter ply his napkin'd care;
No amorous youth with lawleſs paſſion burn,
Nor fly procureſs in their plunder ſhare.

Once in their cheeks the roſe of health was ſeen,
When youth its charms luxuriant round them ſhed;
How jocund did their morn of life begin!
But ah! how ſoon by gathering clouds o'erſpread.

Let not ſtern virtue ſcorn the unhappy frail,
Their nights of riot, and their days of woe;
Nor ſanctified Indifference hear the tale,
And choke the ſtreams of nature ere they flow!

The pride of chaſtity and dread of ſhame,
Around the fair, tho' ſage experience place;
Yet oft they're found but recreants to their fame;
The path forbidden all are fond to trace!

Nor you, ye prudes, in envious ſpleen delight,
When hapleſs maidens err, by love betray'd
Did ye not want the attractions to incite,
Yourſelves might prove the victims ye upbraid.

Can wit refin'd, or might of human arm,
Back to the fountain drive the babbling rill?
Can reaſon's voice to peace the paſſions charm,
Or make them flow obedient to its will?

Perhaps within this cheerleſs ſpot is laid
Some youth once mur'd in ſqualid city jails;
Hands that the merry bag-pipe ſweetly play'd,
Or rak'd the ſtreets in ſearch of ruſty nails.

But commerce never with her ample range,
Rich with gay ſpoils, their avarice provok'd;
They never learn'd to barter at Exchange;
No city feaſt for them with dainties ſmok'd.

Full many a foreſt oak of ſtately ſize
To menial purpoſe bends its lofty head;
Full many a treaſure undiſcover'd lies
Beneath the paſſenger's unconſcious tread.

Some latent Wren, who up the ſcaffold high,
Obedient haſten'd to the bricklayer's call;
Some poor harmonic Tinker here may lie,
Some * * guiltleſs of his country's fall.

To lift the ſoul with tranſports to the ſkies,
The Virtuoſo's praiſes to command,
Wild ſchemes of conqueſt madly to deviſe,
And ſcatter miſery o'er a ſmiling land.

Their lot forbade:—nor yet did fortune frown,
But equally their crimes and fame confin'd;
Forbade to wade thro' folly to renown,
And gain the execration of mankind;

Their country's keen vindictive ſtroke to prove,
To die by hangman's leſs ingenuous hand,
Or heap the ſhores of diſtant Sidney Cove
With culprits baniſh'd from their native land.

Far from the ſmoky town's inceſſant noiſe,
Their ſober footſteps never learn'd to ſtray;
They never ſigh'd for vulgar rural joys,
Nor ſought the woods to ſhun the ſcorching day.

Yet Nature's forms demand ſome faint reſpect,
Some fond memorial ſtill their ſouls requir'd;
With pots of flowers, and green earth caſes deck'd,
Their windows oft the paſſenger admir'd.

There roſe, and myrtle, trimm'd with fondeſt care,
The ſhrubbery and garden ill ſupply:
And many a root of mignonette was there;
While this regal'd the noſe, and thoſe the eye.

For e'en in thought, what mortal can behold,
Unmov'd, the charms that hill and valley yield,
In ſpring, the meadows ſpangled o'er with gold,
And all the beauteous dies of Nature's field?

On ſome fond plant, the Virgin feaſts her eyes,
Some frail memento of the flow'ring year;
E'en from ſaloons the voice of Nature cries,
E'en in our parlours ſome poor ſhrubs appear.

For thee, the obſcure one's friend, who thus alone
Doſt in theſe lines their ſimple joys relate;
If chance, ſome youth like thee, at random thrown,
From kindred ſympathy inquire thy fate:
Haply ſome cit may ſay:—'The crowd among
Oft have we ſeen him, at the cloſe of day,
Buſtling with haſty footſteps thro' the throng,
To gain his favourite ſeat at ſome new play.

There, in the midway region of the pit,
Where critics oft their arts malignant ply,
Near to the orcheſtra, ſedate he'd ſit,
And pore upon the ſcene with curious eye.

Beneath yon elm, that each new loiterer woos,
He lov'd to ſit abſorb'd in muſings deep;
Then up the Green-park, or by Chelſea-mews,
He'd briſkly run; or, tir'd, would ſlowly creep.

One eve I miſs'd him on the accuſtom'd way,
Along the park, and near his favourite tree;
Another came—I ſought him at the play,
Nor in pit, box, nor gallery was he.'

The next in dreary hearſe, with ſad array,
Slow to the uncypreſs'd church-yard he was borne.
Approach and read (if thou haſt time) the lay,
Grav'd on the ſtone, that no proud lies adorn.

EPITAPH.

Here reſts his head beneath the barren ſoil,
An Author, once to wits and patrons known;
The Critics frown'd not on his humble toil,
Nor did the world his labours quite diſown.

Large his editions, but his readers few;
Fate did a recompence as largely ſend:
He wiſely bade to bookſellers adieu,
And in the chandler found a readier friend.

No longer now pil'd up in uſeleſs ſtate,
His pages freely circulate thro' town:
Perhaps, at laſt, doom'd by capricious fate
To kindle pipes, or curl ſome crazy crown.

C.

EXPEDITION TO FERROL.

From the London Gazette, Sept. 6.

Downing-ſtreet, Sept. 6.

A DISPATCH, of which the following is a copy, has been this day received at the office of the right hon. Henry Dundas, one of his majeſty's principal ſecretaries of ſtate, from lieut. gen. ſir James Pulteney, bart. dated on board his majeſty's ſhip Renown, at ſea, 27th Auguſt.

Sir,

I HAVE the honour to inform you, that the fleet, on board which the troops under my command were embarked, arrived before the harbour of Ferrol, on the 25th inſt.

I determined immediately to make a landing, with a view, if practicable, to attempt the town of Ferrol, being certain, if I found either the ſtrength of the place, or the force of the enemy too great to juſtify an attack, that in the landing there was no conſiderable riſk.

The diſembarkation was effected without oppoſition in a ſmall bay near Cape Prior; the reſerve, followed by the other troops as they landed, immediately aſcended a ridge of hills adjoining to the bay; juſt as they had gained the ſummit, the rifle corps fell in with a part of the enemy which they drove back. I have to regret that lieut. col. Stewart, who commanded this corps, was wounded on the occaſion.—At day-break the following morning, a conſiderable body of the enemy was driven by major gen. the earl of Cavan's brigade, ſupported by ſome other troops, ſo that we remained in complete poſſeſſion of the heights which overlooked the town and harbour of Ferrol; but from the nature of the ground, which is ſteep and rocky, unfortunately this ſervice could not be performed without loſs; the 1ſt battalion of the 52d regiment had the principal ſhare in this action. The enemy loſt about 100 men killed and wounded, and 30 or 40 priſoners.

I had now an opportunity of obſerving minutely, the ſituation of the place, and of forming, from the reports of priſoners, an idea of the ſtrength of the enemy; when, comparing the difficulties which preſented themſelves, and the riſk attendant on failure on one hand, with the proſpect of ſucceſs, and the advantages to be derived from it on the other, I came to the determination of reimbarking the troops, in order to proceed, without delay, on my further deſtination. The embarkation was effected the ſame evening in perfect order, and without loſs of any kind.

The ſpirit and alacrity ſhewn by the troops merit every commendation; and if circumſtances had admitted of their being led againſt the enemy, I ſhould have had every reaſon to expect ſucceſs.

I am under the greateſt obligations to the admiral ſir John Borlaſe Warren, and the officers of the navy, for the judicious arrangements made for the landing and the reimbarkation of the troops, and the activity with which they were put in execution. The immediate direction of this ſervice was entruſted to ſir Edward Pellew, who performed it in a manner highly creditable to himſelf, and advantageous to the ſervice. I have the honour to be, &c.

JAMES PULTENEY.

Total return of killed and wounded of the troops landed at Ellaya de Dominos, Auguſt 25, under the command of lieut. gen. ſir James Pulteney, bart. off Ferrol, Aug. 27.—Sixteen rank and file, killed; 1 lieutenant colonel, 3 captains, 1 ſubaltern, 3 ſerjeants, 1 drummer, 59 rank and file, wounded.

Names of officers dead of their wounds, and wounded.

Capt. Torrens, of the 1ſt battalion, 52d regiment, dead of his wounds.

Hon. lieut. col. Stewart, of the 67th regiment, capt. Hamilton, of the 27th regiment, capt. Trevers, of the 79th regiment, lieut. Edmonſton, of the 2d battalion royals (attached to the rifle corps) wounded.

Admiralty Office, Sept. 6.

Copy of a letter from rear-admiral ſir John Borlaſe Warren, K. B. to admiral the earl of St. Vincent, K. B. dated Renown, Bay of Playa de Dominos, Aug. 27, 1800.

My lord,

I BEG leave to inform you that the ſquadron and convoy under my command arrived off this bay on the 25th inſt. without having fell in with any thing excepting the St. Vincent ſchooner, who had parted from capt. Curzon.

Gen. ſir James Pulteney having deſired that the troops might be diſembarked, I directed ſir Edward Pellew to ſuperintend this ſervice, aſſiſted by captains Hood, Dalrymple, Fyffe, and Stackpool, with captains Guion, Searle, and Young, which was moſt ably performed on the ſame night in the bay above-mentioned, after a fort of eight twenty-four pounders had been ſilenced by the fire of the Impeteux, Brilliant, Cynthia, and St. Vincent gun-boat; the whole army were on ſhore without the loſs of a man, together with ſixteen field-pieces, attended by ſeamen from the men of war to carry ſcaling-ladders, and to get the guns up the heights above Ferrol.

On the morning of the 26th the general informed me, by letter, that from the ſtrength of the country and works, no further operations could be carried on, and that it was his intention to re-embark the troops, which I ordered to take place, and the captains of the ſquadron to attend; and I have the ſatisfaction to add, that, by their indefatigable exertion, the whole army, artillery, and horſes, were again taken on board the tranſports and men of war before day-break on the 27th.

I ſhall immediately proceed with the ſquadron and convoy, in purſuance of the latter part of your lordſhip's orders. I have the honour to be, &c.

J. B. WARREN.

HISTORICAL CHRONICLE.

AUGUST 30.

THE dreadful fire which raged upward of five weeks on Radnor Foreſt, is at laſt extinguiſhed by the late providential falls of rain, after having burnt above four miles in extent, over ſeveral hundred acres of ground, and in ſome places to the depth of three feet in the turbary, involving, it is feared, the ruin of thoſe ſmall farmers who unfortunately had their ſheep walks within the ravages of the flames.—Thus the kind hand of Providence arreſted the progreſs, and finally extinguiſhed this tremendous fire; when the united exertions of an immenſe concourſe of people from New Radnor and its neighbourhood, who were employed in cutting trenches, &c. had proved abortive. The fire has chiefly been confined to the hills, the property of the earl of Oxford, Mr. Lewis, and Mr. Lewin.

SEPTEMBER 2.

A few days ſince, the ancient building called Statford houſe, ſituate at the weſt end of Colyford, in Devonſhire, was diſcovered to be on fire; which, in a few hours, totally conſumed that well known manſion, together with a great quantity of furniture of every deſcription. The damage, unfortunately, did not terminate here, for the exceſſive violence of the flames fired, in a ſhort time after its eruption, a dwelling houſe, together with out-houſes, a dairy, and other premiſes, belonging to ſir William De la Pole, bart. of Shute Houſe, in the ſame county; nor could it be got under till it had unfortunately levelled the whole to the ground. Sir William's loſs has not yet been aſcertained. Happily no lives were loſt.

SEPTEMBER 4.

Saliſbury, Aug. 31. The muſical feſtival commenced on Wedneſday evening with a miſcellaneous concert, which was ſplendidly attended.

A ſublime ſelection from Haydn's Creation, Jomelli's Meſſa, Pergoleſe, and the immortal works of Handel, attracted a numerous auditory to the cathedral on Thurſday morning, where Mara diſplayed her unrivalled powers in 'Holy, holy, Lord God;' and Bartleman added to his well-earned fame, by his exquiſite delivery of Pergoleſes' air, 'O Lord, have mercy.' Notwithſtanding the charms of novelty in the ſelection from Creation, the Hailſtone Chorus of Handel loſt none of its uſual electric effect on the audience.

In the evening there was a grand concert, which boaſted more elegance and numbers than Saliſbury had ever known before; Mara's Agitate and Mad Beſs were perfection itſelf.

The Meſſiah, on Friday Morning, was opened by Mara, in a moſt pathetic manner; and the whole of that beautiful work was moſt admirably performed. His royal highneſs the duke of Cumberland was preſent, and expreſſed great ſatisfaction throughout.

The rooms this evening outvied the preceding; beauty, faſhion, and numbers, were here combined to the amount of more than 600 perſons. After the concert, 'God ſave the King' was ſung by the principal performers. Maſter Elliot, miſs Jackſon, and miſs Andrews,

were moſt happy in their allotted airs. Cramer cloſely follows the ſteps of his regretted father, and of courſe obtained great credit; Lindley gave full ſatisfaction; and Holmes ſtands unrivalled.—There were no leſs than 3,300 perſons preſent at the different performances.

SEPTEMBER 6.

Margate, Sept. 2. On Sunday the day was warm and pleaſant; yeſterday morning foreboded a change; the atmoſphere was ſurcharged with clouds, the wind blew a ſtrong gale at E. N. E. which about noon portended a ſtorm. The Roſe in June packet appeared in ſight about ten o'clock; but owing to the wind and tide, after beating about till three o'clock in the afternoon, and being within three miles of the pier-head, ſhe was obliged to leave Margate Roads, and bear away for the Culvers. On this ſtation ſhe remained until eight o'clock, when the wind having veered round to the North, the ſhip made way, and got into harbour about ten at night, after a paſſage of 36 hours. A ſpray off Sheerneſs, and the heaving of the ſhip, carried a fine boy, about ſeven years of age, from one ſide of the veſſel to the other (over the cabin); fortunately he ſtruck againſt the boom, which prevented his being waſhed overboard and inevitably drowned. Eighty-three paſſengers were on board, among whom was the retinue of lady Louiſa Manners.

This morning the elements were awfully grand and tempeſtuous: the lightning flaſhed, the thunder rolled, the ſea ran mountains high, and the rain deſcended in torrents. A Weſt Indiaman had her maſts, about midnight, carried by the board, when off the rocks; under a jury-maſt ſhe got into ſafe anchorage, and rode out the ſtorm, which conſiderably abated when the rain decreaſed, which continued inceſſantly three hours.

SEPTEMBER 8.

Stamford, Sept. 6. The moſt tremendous ſtorm in the annals of the county of Rutland, occurred on Wedneſday morning laſt, from eleven o'clock until half paſt two; rain fell in torrents without the intermiſſion of a ſecond, at Burley, near Oakham, attended with inceſſant thunder, lightning, and hail. The beautiful court-yard of the earl of Winchelſea's ſeat reſembled a haven; the ſtables, where a ſhod was never known to reach before, were a foot deep with water; the office, gardens, and lofty places all around were flooded. The water roſe conſiderably above the walls of the fiſh pond, carrying away the baluſtrades of the bridge, over which a boat had floated, and found lodged in a buſh. Many parts of the vale of Catmos reſembled the river Thames. Cattle, ſheep innumerable, and every thing moveable, were carried away by the deluge, which in the town of Oakham, was full a yard deep, obſtructing the return of the women and children in the fields to their homes. The latter were obliged to wade up to their ſhoulders. At Empingham, the water roſe above the windows of two cottages on the right ſide of the bridge, and the inhabitants were obliged to fly to the hills.

The picture that preſented itſelf, when the diſmal tragedy would permit a ſpectator to view its ravages, inſpired accumulated horror. Nature had aſſumed a new countenance, and ſeemed to mourn the deſolation. Not a veſtige of the former proſpect remained, and luxuriant harveſt wore the appearance of dreary winter. At Caſterton Magna, near Stamford, the flood was ſo high as to impede the paſſing of carriages. The walls next Mr. Lucas' paddock were forced acroſs the turnpike-road, which relieved the bridge from a heavy preſſure of water, that every inſtant threatened its demolition. At Market Deeping and Crowland, there was alſo boiſterous weather. At the former place a ball of fire fell on Mr. Johnſon's houſe, knocked down the chimney, and entered a room where ſeveral perſons were regaling themſelves, each of whom were affected as if they had received a violent blow. The ball of fire, in its courſe, broke a clock and ſmoak-jack to pieces, and made its exit through a window, carrying away the window caſe. Five oxen were killed at the ſame time, and various injuries ſuſtained in the pariſh. Three bullocks, at Greatford, the property of Mr. William Bland, were alſo ſtruck dead by the lightning. During the ſtorm ſome horſes in Naſſington field took fright, and ran away with a plough, the coulter of which paſſed through the thigh of the driver, who now lies without hopes of recovery.

SEPTEMBER 16.

Lately died in the 81ſt year of his age, Mr. John Roſcoe, formerly a reſident of and in the ſame houſe on Shaws Brow, Liverpool, near ſixty years. His funeral was ſingular: in his life-time he never approved of the cuſtom of giving ſilk at funerals, ſaying it tended only to pomp

and ſhew; but that the money might do good other ways, he left directions in writing, that he would be attended and carried to his grave by thirty or forty old men, moſtly potters, eſpecially thoſe who had ſerved their apprenticeſhips to him in that branch of buſineſs, and left a legacy of one guinea to each of them, to be paid in one month from the day of his burial, provided they each in their own way attend divine ſervice morning and evening every Sunday during that time.

SEPTEMBER 17.

The new London mill company have choſen the following noblemen and gentlemen to be directors. The numbers on the ballot were as follows:

John Brickwood, eſq. -	237 votes.
Sir Frederick Eden, bart.	236
William Mackintoſh, eſq.	229
Thomas Neave, eſq. -	227
John Freer, eſq. -	225
Job Matthew, eſq. -	212
Magens Dorriens, eſq. -	203
John Lubbock, eſq. -	150
The duke of Bedford -	148
William Devaynes, eſq.	141
The earl of Egremont -	138
Mr. alderman Price -	121

SEPTEMBER 18.

On Tueſday, the lord-mayor held a ſpecial court of aldermen, in conſequence of the alarming ſtate of the metropolis on Monday. There were preſent fourteen aldermen, the recorder, and ſheriff Flower.

The lord-mayor ſtated to the court all the particulars of the information his lordſhip had received previous to Monday, of the threatened tumults, and the precautions he had taken to prevent any ſerious conſequences taking place. His lordſhip laid before the court the papers ſtuck up at the Monument, and his correſpondence with the duke of Portland, ſecretary of ſtate, and with the commanding officers of the city militia and the ſeveral volunteer corps, which being read—

The court unanimouſly returned their thanks to his lordſhip, for his prompt and judicious conduct, &c.

The court unanimouſly voted, that the reward of 100l offered by his lordſhip for the diſcovery of the perſons who cauſed thoſe papers to be ſtuck up, be 500l, to be paid out of the chamber on the conviction of the offenders.

Several perſons who are in cuſtody for riotous behaviour, are ordered to be proſecuted at the city's expence.

The court recommended it to the aldermen to be ready to attend their magiſterial duty.

The court alſo came to a reſolution, that, from the information they had received, they were of opinion, that if the acceſs to the corn-market had not been interrupted, the prices of wheat and flour would have been much more conſiderably reduced than they were on Monday, and that they were determined to preſerve the peace of the city, and the free intercourſe to the market.

The act of parliament for allowing debts to the amount of 5l, to be ſued for in the court of requeſt, in the city of London, takes effect on the 1ſt of October.

SEPTEMBER 21.

At the court at Weymouth, the 18th of September, preſent the king's moſt excellent majeſty in council.

His majeſty in council was this day pleaſed to order, that the parliament, which ſtands prorogued to Tueſday, the 7th day of October next, ſhould be further prorogued to Tueſday the 11th day of November following.—*Lond. Gaz.*

SEPTEMBER 23.

Weymouth, Sept. 21. Yeſterday afternoon, Mr. Sturt's and Mr. Weld's yatchs ſailed for a wager. Mr. Sturt, not thinking his yatcht ſailed faſt enough with his boat aſtern, ordered one of his men to get into the boat; but being refuſed, he went in himſelf, when a ſquall of wind came, and upſet it. Mr. Sturt got on the bottom of it, where he remained near five hours, almoſt exhauſted. In this perilous ſituation, left at the mercy of the waves, he had the preſence of mind to pull off all his clothes, except his nankeen trowſers and ſtockings, keeping his ſtation as well as he could, ſometimes on the keel of the boat, and then daſhed off by a tremendous wave, compelled to ſwim and regain his former ſtation. But here may be ſeen the all-protecting care of Divine Providence—ſome tranſports, which were intended to carry the troops to Guernſey and Jerſey, by contrary winds were obliged to put back; all had paſſed but the laſt veſſel, unnoticing him, when one of the mates exclaimed. 'Good God, there is a man in diſtreſs!' on which every friend and Britiſh heart was ready. The tranſports could not bring to, as they lay full three miles to the windward and a heavy ſea, when four reſolute fellows embarked in the boat, the man only being occaſion-

ally viſible, and followed the line in which they perceived him; and after near two hours they came up with him, as he was only to be ſeen within a few yards, now almoſt worn out, when they lifted him into the boat, in which he had no ſooner arrived, than he graſped his kind deliverers, lifting his hands to Providence for their relief, and burſt inſtantaneouſly into tears: thus the bold, the intrepid, in danger, never ſhrunk, yet on his deliverance ſympathetic tears flowed from his eyes.—A few minutes would have fatally cloſed the ſcene, it being nearly dark, with a heavy ſea, when they took him up. Mr. Sturt, of courſe, has handſomely rewarded his brave protectors.

SEPTEMBER 24.

Copy of a circular letter from the duke of Portland to the lords lieutenant of counties, tranſmitting his majeſty's proclamation, dated Whitehall, 22d of September 1800.

'My Lord,

'Within I tranſmit to your lordſhip his majeſty's proclamation for ſuppreſſing riots and tumults, and for protecting and encouraging the free ſupply of the markets; and I have the honour to ſignify to your lordſhip his majeſty's pleaſure, that you ſhould, in the moſt earneſt manner, call upon the magiſtrates, and all other perſons whom it may concern, in your county, to unite with your lordſhip in their beſt endeavours, to carry the meaſures directed to be taken by the ſaid proclamation into execution, when neceſſary, with vigour and promptitude.

I have the honour, &c.

PORTLAND.

To the Lieutenants of Counties.

RIOTS.

ON Saturday the 13th inſt. and Sunday morning the 14th, hand bills in writing were thrown about the town, particularly in the public markets, provoking the people to ſedition, and inviting them, 'as they valued their rights as Engliſhmen, to attend at the corn-market on Monday, which would ſoon produce a diminution in the price of bread down to ſixpence the quartern loaf.'

Two inflammatory hand-bills of the above tendency, one of a foot ſquare, and written in large Roman characters, the other in a kind of running-hand, were ſtuck up againſt the monument. Theſe hand bills were written, the better to elude detection, as the printing might be traced; and a late act of parliament ſtrictly prohibits any paper to be printed, without the name of the printer being annexed to it.

In the preſent ſtate of the public mind, it was not difficult to collect a mob, which was increaſed in the early part of the morning by the people who frequent Smithfield market, running from thence to Mark-lane. The appearance of riot becoming rather alarming, the lord mayor went thither about one o'clock, and addreſſed the populace, recommending them to go peaceably to their homes. This produced ſome effect, although the mob did not wholly diſperſe. At two o'clock the lord mayor left the corn market, and again attempted to addreſs the people, but they would not liſten to him.

Several perſons were huſtled during the tumult, particularly a quaker, who was ſuſpected to be a miller.

In the afternoon a hand-bill, ſigned by the lord mayor, was ſtuck up at the manſion houſe and in different parts of the city, in which the inflammatory paper we have alluded to was pointed out, and a reward of one hundred pounds offered to the perſon who ſhould diſcover the writer or diſtributor of it. Another hundred pounds has been offered by government.

About three o'clock the lord mayor, at the requeſt of ſeveral inhabitants, went again to the corn exchange, for the purpoſe of diſperſing the populace by the influence of his perſuaſion. He was recommended to read the riot act, which was done at four. At five o'clock his lordſhip returned on foot to the manſion houſe to dinner, followed by a numerous rabble along the ſtreets, and with equal ſhouts of applauſe and diſapprobation.

Toward evening, as it was expected, the populace again aſſembled in very large bodies in Mark-lane, and broke the windows of ſeveral inhabitants, particularly thoſe of Mr. Bolland. They threatened to pull down the gates of the corn exchange; but at length were diſperſed by the conſtables, and the aſſociations, who were placed at each end of the ſtreet, and the avenues leading to it, to prevent any miſchief to that place. Where the people would not diſperſe, the volunteers marched forward with fixed bayonets.

Being diſappointed in their views on the corn exchange, the mob diſperſed, and took different directions toward Shore-

ditch and Whitechapel, to Spitalfields and Biſhopſgate-ſtreet. Among the windows broke in this neighbourhood were thoſe of Mr. Chiſperfield in Church-lane, and Mr. Coe, Mr. Roberts, and Mr. Clark, in Brick-lane. The mob ſeemed to increaſe in numbers as it moved forwards, and at length, about ten o'clock, a party of the London militia was called out, which marched toward the eaſt-end of the town. A mob alſo paraded about the Old Bailey, but attempted no violence in that quarter.

During the whole of the evening, the lord-mayor, Mr. ſheriff Flower, and ſeveral of the magiſtrates were about the town, exhorting the people to return to their homes, and promiſing them every redreſs in their power. Each of theſe gentlemen exerted himſelf in the moſt laudable manner; but from the frantic temper of ſome of the people, encouraged by ſome political leaders, there is reaſon to apprehend that tranquillity is not completely reſtored.

The tumultuous meetings about the corn market prevented any regular return of prices of grain, as very little buſineſs was tranſacted. Wheat was, however, as near as it could be eſtimated, ten ſhillings per quarter lower.

To this account of exceſſes in the city, and at the eaſt-end of the town, we have to add, that a conſiderable diſturbance was excited, on Monday night, in the Borough, in St. George's Fields, and in Newington. A numerous mob having aſſembled, between nine and ten o'clock, near the Elephant and Caſtle, began by breaking the road lamps there, and proceeding up Blackfriars road became ſtationary oppoſite the houſe of Mr. Ruſby, the cornfactor, in Temple-place, hiſſing and groaning for ſome time. At length, ſtones were thrown, and the windows demoliſhed. A great part of the lamps in this road were alſo broken.

In the Borough, the chief aſſemblage was oppoſite to the houſe of a cheeſemonger, whoſe windows the mob broke, and entirely demoliſhed the ſhop front.

The London militia and ſeveral of the volunteer corps were under arms all night. Toward morning, the mob had diſperſed.

Several groupes were lounging about on Tueſday, but no diſpoſition to riot was manifeſted. A conſiderable military force was ſtationed at every part of the town, to be ready in caſe of emergency.

Toward Wedneſday evening, groups of diſcontented people again aſſembled in Biſhopſgate-ſtreet, and threatened the houſe of Meſſrs. Wood. They proceeded as before to break the windows. The lord mayor repaired to the ſpot, and the populace were diſperſed without doing any miſchief of conſequence.

While the lord mayor was employed in reſtoring order in this quarter, diſturbances of a very threatening appearance broke out in another part of the town.

About eight o'clock a meſſage was received by the lord mayor, that a mob had aſſembled, and were breaking the windows of a Mr. Jones, a cheeſemonger, in Chiſwell-ſtreet. A party of the light horſe volunteers very ſoon attended, with the utmoſt readineſs. They paraded up and down, and by degrees the mob were driven out of the ſtreet. Several of them were apprehended, and the lord mayor likewiſe ordered a man to be arreſted in the act of throwing a ſtone. No very conſiderable damage was done to the houſe of the perſon who was the victim of their attacks.

Thurſday night, at an early hour, great numbers of people again aſſembled in different places of the city and liberties, and renewed the exceſſes which have been committed on the preceding days. The principal body, collected about Finſbury-ſquare, attacked a baker's ſhop, forced him to give them all the faggots which were in his poſſeſſion, and armed themſelves with them. They proceeded toward Smithfield, where they broke the windows of a cook's ſhop, went down Snow-hill, and along Fleet-market, breaking the lamps in the centre of the market, and plundering a ham ſhop of cheeſe, ham, &c. The rioters proceeded up Ludgate hill, and were joined by another party who came down the Old Bailey.

After this their proceedings ſeem to have aſſumed a more regular form. Their object it may be difficult to aſcertain; but from the Old Bailey, up Ludgate-hill, along the North-ſide of St. Paul's church-yard, their courſe is diſcernible, from every lamp, and almoſt every ſhop window which was open, being broken. Not a ſingle pane of glaſs was left unbroken in a paſtry-cook's ſhop in St. Paul's church-yard, which unfortunately was not ſhut up.

About ten o'clock they left St. Paul's church-yard, turned the corner into Newgate-ſtreet, went up St. Martin's le Grand and Barbican to Old ſtreet, breaking every lamp as they proceeded. By this

time the military began to collect. The city militia was called out, and headed by the lord mayor himſelf, following the track of the rioters. The city light horſe volunteers, the Finſbury aſſociation, and ſeveral other corps of volunteers, both infantry and cavalry, appeared in different places, and ſoon ſucceeded in diſperſing the great body of the rioters. Every exertion was uſed: ſtrong detachments were placed on the avenues to Smithfield, in Old-ſtreet-road, Finſbury-ſquare, and in all the ſtreets where the rioters were collected. Groupes of people, however, continued to aſſemble at the corners of the ſtreets, and no ſooner were they diſperſed by the military, than they collected again at a little diſtance.

The lord mayor himſelf, with the aſſiſtance of one other perſon, took three perſons, whom he ſafely lodged in Giltſpur ſtreet compter, to which priſon ſeveral other rioters were brought in the courſe of the evening by the St. Sepulchre's aſſociation.

Several gentlemen belonging to the volunteer corps, were ſeverely wounded in their attempts to diſperſe the mob in Chiſwell-ſtreet on Thurſday night: colonel le Meſurier was much cut in the cheek by a ſtone; Mr. Anderſon, of the Highland aſſociation, received a violent wound from a bottle, which was broke upon his head; Mr. Bennet, of the Finſbury corps, was alſo much hurt by a bottle thrown from a window.

A proclamation by the king was on Friday received from Weymouth, and poſted in different parts of the town, recommending to the lord lieutenants of counties, magiſtrates, &c. to uſe every means to quell the riotous proceedings in different parts of the country, as well as in the metropolis; and expreſſive of a firm determination to enforce with neceſſary rigour the exiſting laws, againſt all ſuch perſons as ſhall be found obſtructing the regular conveyance of any article of proviſions to the different markets.

On Friday night a crowd collected in Chiſwell-ſtreet; and, in the moment of alarm, an expreſs was ſent for Mr. Ford to Bow-ſtreet, whoſe preſence, as a Middleſex magiſtrate, was deemed expedient, in caſe it ſhould be found neceſſary to reſort to extremities. The mob, however, diſperſed itſelf on the arrival of the city volunteers.

At twelve o'clock on Friday night, the lord mayor, whoſe conduct on this occaſion is entitled to every praiſe, gave it as his opinion that the ſerious danger was at an end, though is may be neceſſary for ſome time to continue thoſe precautions by which theſe miſchievous tumults had hitherto been repreſſed. By a continuance of the ſame vigour and energy, he had no doubt that they would be ſpeedily and completely ſubdued.

Saturday night, twelve o'clock, the town perfectly quiet. The military aſſociations are withdrawn from the public ſtreets, and the horſe guards diſcharged from their ſituation at Temple-bar.—The only attempt made in the courſe of the evening was at the corner of Grafton-ſtreet, Seven Dials; a few windows in a cheeſemonger's houſe were broken; but the populace were immediately diſperſed by the Weſtminſter cavalry.—A croud had collected in Clare market; but the police officers, under the directions of Mr. Ford, were ſo judiciouſly arranged, as to preſerve the moſt perfect tranquillity.

The military aſſociations having been *hic et ubique*, have been the certain and moſt effectual means of preſerving the metropolis from ſcenes of great anarchy.

Letters from moſt parts of the kingdom contain, likewiſe, very diſtreſſing accounts of riotous aſſemblages of the people, for the purpoſe of enforcing a reduction in the price of grain, and in ſome inſtances to puniſh thoſe perſons to whom the late advance has been aſcribed. The bakers and millers have in general, been ſufferers. At Norwich, and ſome other places, the populace ſurrounded the mills, and ſold the meal at 2s. per ſtone. At Stamford, Sheffield, Hereford, Derby, Nottingham, Worceſter, Henkley, Mansfield, Southwell, Birmingham, Lynn, Poole, &c. the interference of the military was found neceſſary to reſtore order. Numerous perſons have been taken into cuſtody, but only one life has been loſt.

SHIPS captured from the ENEMY.

LA Union of 22 guns, by the Boadicea.

La Guipe of 18 guns, by the Courageux.

General Maſſena of 16 guns, by the Tamer.

Two xebecs, and ſix ſettees, Spaniſh, by the Pearl.

La Victoire of four guns, by the Badger ſloop.

Diligent of 12 guns, Spaniſh felucca of four guns, Spaniſh gun-boat of two guns, Spaniſh felucca of one gun, Spaniſh ſhip of war of 18 guns, by the ſquadron under the command of ſir Hyde Parker, at Jamaica.

Fourteen privateers, by the ſquadron under the command of admiral lord Seymour, at the Leeward Iſlands.

BIRTHS.

HER royal highneſs the ducheſs of Auguſtenburgh, at Copenhagen, a prince.

Lady of Charles Morgan, eſq. M. P. a ſon.

Lady of major-general lord Charles Fitzroy, a ſon.

Right hon. lady Mulgrave, a daughter.

MARRIAGES.

REV. William Digby, to miſs Almeria Cary, ſiſter of viſcount Falkland.

Earl Talbot, to miſs Lambart, eldeſt daughter of Charles Lambart, eſq. of Beau-park, Ireland.

Thomas Farrant, eſq. of Upper Brook-ſtreet, to miſs Melvil, of Bath.

John Edmund Dowdeſwell, ſon of the late right hon. William Dowdeſwell, to miſs Brietzcke, of St. James's-place.

Viſcount Tamworth, ſon of earl Ferrers, to the hon. miſs Curzon, niece to lord Scarſdale.

Peter Wybrants Broadley, eſq. ſon of Peter Broadley, eſq. of the Borough, to miſs Sophia Newington, daughter of Dr. Newington, of Ticehurſt, Suſſex.

Sir Charles Henry Knowles, bart. rear-admiral of the white, to miſs Charlotte Johnſtone, daughter of Charles Johnſtone, eſq. of Ludlow.

Marquis of Bute, to miſs Coutts.

Colonel Onſlow, ſon of Middleton Onſlow, eſq. to miſs Sophia Luſhington, daughter of ſir Stephen Luſhington, bart.

DEATHS.

FRANCIS Martin, eſq. of Charter-houſe-ſquare.

Mrs. Montagu, of Portman-ſquare.

Mrs. Gunning, widow of the late general Gunning.

Albany Wallis, eſq. of Norfolk-ſtreet, Strand.

William Brymer, eſq. of Gower-ſtreet, Bedford-ſquare.

Mrs. Buller, widow of Dr. William Buller, late biſhop of Exeter.

John Raymond, eſq. of Bedford-ſquare, in the 87th year of his age.

Lady Hoare, widow of the late ſir Richard Hoare, bart.

Zachary Bayly Edwards, eſq. of Chalcot-houſe, Wilt.

General Manners.

Dowager lady Walſingham.

Mr. Chriſtian Parry, of Iſleworth, in the 86th year of her age.

James Hayes, eſq. a bencher of the Middle Temple, aged 85 years.

Lady Danvers.

W. Vernon, eſq. at Newmarket, aged 85 years.

Right hon. Eleonora dowager lady Saltown.

Hon. Lloyd Kenyon, eldeſt ſon of lord Kenyon.

Counteſs dowager of Darlington.

R. Hayward, eſq. of Piccadilly.

Lady Diana Capell.

Mrs. Bloxam, wife of William Bloxam, eſq. of Parliament-ſtreet.

PROMOTIONS.

LORD Bridport, admiral of the white—General of the marine forces.

Earl of St. Vincent—Lieutenant-general of the marine forces.

BANKRUPTS. From the GAZETTE.

AUGUST 26.

J. HILL, Wolverhampton, Staffordſhire, manufacturer.

S. Parſons, Great Queen-ſtreet, Lincoln's-inn-fields, liquor-merchant.

E. Jones, Sherrard-ſtreet, Golden-ſquare, victualler.

R. Gilbertſon, Manchester, manufacturer.

W. Serjeant, Walton-le-Dale, Lancaſhire, liquor-merchant.

AUGUST 30.

J. Wood, Walſall, Staffordſhire, maltſter.

P. Atkinſon, Sculcoates, otherwiſe Scowcotts, Yorkſhire, ſhip-builder.

SEPTEMBER 2.

J. Firth, Bradford, Yorkſhire, merchant.

J. Johnſon, Lower Peover, Cheſter, corn dealer.

W. Coope, Horbury, Yorkſhire, cloth-manufacturer.

J. Gregory, Wolverhampton, Staffordſhire, ſoap-maker.

SEPTEMBER 6.

W. Brunt, Swanſea, Glamorganſhire, dealer.

W. Greenwood, Queen-ſtreet, Ratcliffe, vintner.

SEPTEMBER 13.

J. Lucas, Fulham, innkeeper.

M. Clark, Maiden-lane, Covent-garden, victualler.

G. Withers, Lambeth, paſtry-cook.

C. Page, Croydon, Surry, taylor.

SEPTEMBER 16.

R. Hampton, Rotherham, Yorkſhire, ſhopkeeper.

W. Butler, Holborn, tavern-keeper.

E. Clemſon, Pentonville, glover.

SEPTEMBER 20.

J. Fulcher, Sudbury, Suffolk, taylor.

J. Ditchfield, Newgate-ſtreet, victualler.

W. Havill, Middle-row, Holborn, hoſier.

SEPTEMBER 23.

T. Kellett, Birmingham, baker.

R. Jeffery, Briſtol, hat-maker.

T. Kellett, Birmingham, wire-worker.

NEW PUBLICATIONS.

COTTLE's Alfred, an Epic Poem, 4to, 1l 5s.

Rinualdo, or Caſtle of Badajos, 4 vol. 16s.

Hiſtory of Rinaldo Rinaldini, Captain of Banditti, 3 vol. 12s.

Kroll's Commercial Dictionary, for Ruſſia.

Jacqueline of Olzeburg, 12mo, 4s.

Wake's Poems, 12mo, 3s 6d.

Grant's Sermons, 2 vol. 8vo, 12s.

Zouch's Attempt to illuſtrate the Prophecies, 12mo, 4s.

Pearſon's Prayers for Families, 8vo, 4s 6d.

Baronet, a Novel, 3 vol. 12s.

Review of the corrected Agricultural Survey of Lincolnſhire, 8vo, 8s, boards.

Julia Colville, 3 vol, 10s 6d.

Courtier's Pleaſures of Solitude, a Poem, 2s 6d.

Collier's Eſſays on Animation and Intellect, 8vo, 8s.

Beaujour's View of the Commerce of Greece, 8vo, 10s 6d.

Hiſtory of the Campaigns of 1796-7-9, with Maps, 4 vol. 8vo, 2l 8s.

Inviſible Man, 2 vol. 8s.

Anecdotes of the Altamont Family, 4 vol. 18s.

Forbidden Apartments, 2 vol. 9s.

Tales of the Abbey, 3 vol. 12s.

Memoirs of the Rev. Samuel Medley, 8vo, 7s.

Medley's Hymns, 12mo, 3s 6d.

'Tis all a Farce, a Comedy, 2s.

The Victim, in Letters to Adolphus, 2s 6d.

Battle of the Bards, a Poem, 2s.

Letters from Orton and Stonhouſe to Stedman, 2 vol. 12mo, 10s.

AVERAGE PRICES of CORN,

September 13, 1800.

By the Winchester Quarter of 8 Buſhels.

Inland Counties.

	Wheat.		Rye.		Barley.		Oats.	
	s.	d.	s.	d.	s.	d.	s.	d.
Middleſex	117	8	50	0	45	9	35	9
Surry	118	4	54	0	——		34	2
Hertford	121	7	57	3	——		33	3
Bedford	131	5	78	1	62	9	33	0
Huntingdon	123	2	——		80	0	30	0
Northampton	128	2	77	0	57	10	33	8
Rutland	106	6	——		75	0	30	0
Leiceſter	103	11	——		65	4	31	6
Nottingham	100	0	——		57	9	41	0
Derby	106	0	——		70	0	38	0
Stafford	121	10	——		48	1	37	3
Salop	110	10	77	4	58	3	36	1
Hereford	109	10	79	11	57	7	36	3
Worceſter	117	7	54	3	57	0	33	9
Warwick	108	2	——		53	1	36	4
Wilts	111	6	——		49	2	33	4
Berks	108	5	54	0	49	3	35	8
Oxford	126	4	——		53	7	32	2
Bucks	130	2	——		57	6	40	3
Brecon	96	0	80	0	56	0	32	0
Montgomery	100	0	——		51	2	30	6
Radnor	106	0	——		56	4	29	6

Maritime Counties.

Eſſex	115	4	53	0	52	9	33	0
Kent	122	0	——		41	0	28	9
Suſſex	110	4	56	0	——		31	0
Suffolk	120	1	64	0	53	2	29	11
Cambridge	118	3	61	8	45	0	26	8
Norfolk	114	7	86	0	50	6	30	11
Lincoln	100	8	——		58	10	29	8
York	93	0	62	8	57	9	34	10
Durham	99	10	57	6	——		31	3
Northumberland	76	10	54	0	52	0	35	0
Cumberland	88	1	64	0	59	6	37	0
Weſtmorland	112	6	——		58	0	38	5
Lancaſter	98	6	——		42	4	42	2
Cheſter	98	4	——		67	8	40	4
Flint	105	4	——		57	11	32	5
Denbigh	114	9	——		64	4	31	5
Angleſea	——		——		60	0	——	
Carnarvon	127	6	——		54	0	——	
Merioneth	100	6	69	10	63	1	32	0
Cardigan	96	6	——		48	0	——	
Pembroke	86	1	——		45	2	20	0
Carmarthen	94	10	——		58	0	21	1
Glamorgan	86	5	——		53	4	23	5
Glouceſter	123	3	——		57	7	37	0
Somerſet	128	5	——		48	8	30	0
Monmouth	119	4	——		64	0	——	
Devon	86	4	——		47	11	27	1
Cornwall	75	8	——		43	5	24	2
Dorſet	100	11	——		53	4	29	6
Hants	105	2	——		48	6	31	3

Average of England and Wales.

Per Quarter	108	1	64	6	55	8	32	6

Sept. 20—Peck Loaf, 5s. 7d.

PRICES of STOCKS, from AUGUST 28, to SEPTEMBER 27, 1800, both inclusive.

By ANTHONY CLARKE, Stockbroker, No. 29, Princes-Street, Lothbury.

Days	Bank Stock.	3 per C. reduced.	3 per C. consols.	4 per C. Anns.	Old 5 per C. Conf.	New 5 per C. Anns.	Long Anns.	Short Anns.	India Stock.	Imperial 3 per C.	Imperial Ann.	Exchequer Bills.	English Lot. Tic.	Irish Lot. Tic.
28	168	65 ⅛	64¼a½	84 ⅝	98 ⅛	99 ⅛	19 ⅜	5 ⅛	202 ¼	63 ⅞	12 ⅛	6s. pre.		
29	170	65 ⅛	64⅜a½	84 ⅛	98 ⅛	99 ⅛	19 ⅜	5 ⅞	202 ½	63 ⅞		6		
30	172	66 ¼	64½a65¼	85 ⅜	99 ⅛	100 ¼	19 ⅜	5 ⅞	205	64 ⅜	12 ⅛	5		
1	173	66 ¼	65¼a⅜	85 ⅜	99	100 ⅛	19 ¼	5 ⅞	205	65 ⅛		3		
2		66 ¼	65¼a½	85 ⅜	98 ⅞	100 ⅛					12 ⅛	3		
3	172 ½	66	65¼a⅜	85 ⅜	98 ⅛	100	19 ⅛	5 ⅞	204 ¾	64 ⅝		3		
4	172	shut.	65¼a04⅝	85 ⅜	98 ⅛	99 ⅞	shut.		204 ¾		12 ⅛	4		
5	171		64⅜a⅞	shut.	97 ⅞	shut.			204 ½	63 ⅞		5		
6	shut.		64⅝a65⅜		98 ⅛			5 ⅞				5		
8			64⅞a65⅛		98			shut.		64	12 ⅛	5		
9			65¼a¾		98						12 ⅛	5		
10			65⅜a½		98 ¼				206 ½	64 ⅝	12 ⅛	5		
11			65½⅝	85 ⅞	99				207 ½	64 ⅝	12 ⅛	6		
12			65¼1		99 ⅛					64 ⅝	12 ⅛	6		
13			65⅜a½		99 ⅛						12 ⅛	5		
15			65½a⅞		99					64 ½	12 ⅛	5		
16	174 op.		65⅜⅝		98 ⅞					64		5		
17			65½⅛		98 ¼					64 ½		5		
18			64¼a½		98 ⅛				205	63 ⅜	12 ⅛	5		
19			64½a65	85 ¼	98 ⅛	99 ¾				64	12 ⅛	5		
20			64⅜a⅝		98 ⅛							5		
22			64⅜a½		98 ¼							5		
23			64⅜a⅞		98 ½	99 ⅜	19 ¾		205 ½	63 ⅜	12 ⅛	5		
24	174		65⅛a64⅞	85 ¼	99				207	64 ⅜	12 ⅛	5		
25	175		65¼a⅜		99 ¼	100 ¼			208	64 ⅛	12 ⅜	5		
26	175		65⅝a¼		99 ¾				207	64 ⅝	12 ⅜	5		
27														

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